

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—That About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Mr. Jesse Turner, of Mann's Choice was a Bedford visitor on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. I. Rosensteel, are visiting the former's mother Mrs. Gussie Harrison, at this place.

S. M. Mickle, of New Paris, was transacting business in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. John Defibaugh, of Somerfield, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. John McIntyre, of Six Mile Run, was transacting business in Bedford Wednesday.

Frank P. Mowry and wife, of New Buena Vista, called at the Gazette office while in Bedford yesterday.

Raymond Hendershot, of Clearville transacted business in Bedford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reese and family, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at the Mower home.

Mrs. Virginia Cowan, of Philadelphia, is visiting relatives and friends in Bedford.

U. S. Senator Watson, of Georgia, died on Tuesday from an asphyctic attack.

Miss Cora Layton, Mrs. S. B. Layton and daughter Emily and Mr. Harry Layton, of Monroe township visited friends in Bedford Sunday.

Orville C. Turner and Olive Lambert, both of Schellburg were granted a marriage license in Cumberland Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Donahoe and daughter Madeline, of Zanesville, Ohio, are guests at the home of Mrs. S. J. Mattingly.

Squire W. H. Rose, of Cumberland Valley, called at the Gazette office while transacting business in Bedford Wednesday.

Rev. Joseph F. Clapper, of Yellow Creek, was attending the convention of Sunday School workers last Friday.

Mr. Charles Coyle and Miss Adrianna Will, of Cumberland, spent the week end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Will.

Mrs. H. G. Shuck, of Denver, Colorado, is spending several months in Bedford visited the Misses L. D. and E. R. Shuck.

From early returns it looks as if Joseph F. Frelinghuysen has been renominated by the Republicans for U. S. Senator from New Jersey.

Alma Frances Delancy, of Wolfburg, Route 4, and William Howard Basare, of Mann's Choice, were granted a marriage license in Bedford Monday.

J. B. Corley, of Adams, Nebraska, who has been visiting relatives around New Buena Vista and New Baltimore since about the first of July called at our office one day this week with W. A. Corley of Buffalo Mills, Route one.

Misses Margaret Pepple and Helen Cuppert left Tuesday morning for Frederick, Md., where they will resume their studies at Hood College after spending the summer vacation at their homes.

Raymond Wm. Thorp and Elva Anna Mason, both of Hyndman, James Custer Miller of Six Mile Run and Daisy Loraine Benner, of Saxton and Amos Earl Johnson, of Ellerslie and Malissa Bell Ruby, of Flintstone, Md., were granted a marriage license in Cumberland this week.

Last Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hood and three children, of New Florence, arrived in Bedford. On Sunday Mr. Hood returned home and Mrs. Hood and three children are staying a couple of weeks at the home of her aunt and sister Miss Mary Bain and Miss Lizzie Bain.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Imgrund, of Cresson, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Imgrund's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Leonard. They were accompanied here by Miss Mary Leonard and her spouse, a two weeks visit with them at Cresson.

On September the 20th there was a reunion held at Mr. John H. James, of near Rainsburg. Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Korn, of Lake, Wis.; Mrs. Sarah C. Porter, of Cumberland, Md.; Cora Jones, Mr. Malcom Jones, of Cumberland, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Metzger of Bedford.

A very important Membership meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held Friday evening, October 6th in the Court House. It is hoped that all Members of the Chamber of Commerce will make plans to be present at this meeting, at which time the water question will be the most important question to be considered.

BRUSH THAT HOLDS ITS OWN SOAP

Here is illustrated a brush, recently patented, which is designed to carry its own soap and make vigorous lathering operations unnecessary. The cake of soap is inclosed in a perforated carrier between the bristles.

Seven Come Eleven. Prof—Now I have put the number seven on the board. What number comes immediately into your mind?

Class (in unison)—"Eleven."

When I came home after the same last night I found my wife in the arms of old Colonel Morpheus.

"The scoundrel, what did you do to him?"

"Do you believe in freedom of speech?"

"Not exactly, but I believe in the freedom of the 'sees', and in the freedom of the 'press'."

One who was there.

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Sarah Dively Walter

Sarah Dively Walter, wife of Samuel Walter, died at her home near Claysburg on Tuesday evening September, 19th of heart trouble. She was the daughter of Bartholomew and Rachel Dively, both deceased and was born at Klahr on August 13, 1859 aged 63 years, 1 month and 6 days. She is survived by her husband and four children; Mrs. Harry Weyant, of Altoona; Mrs. John Muselman, of Klahr; James, of Sproul and Ross at home. She is also survived by thirteen grandchildren and these brothers and sisters: Rev. F. C. Dively, of Claysburg; A. C. Dively, of Sproul; Mrs. Esther Lingentel, of Klahr; Mrs. Malinda Eicher, of Queen and Mrs. Elizabeth Walter of East Freedom. She was a life long member of the church of the Brethren at Klahr. Funeral services were held in the Upper Klahr church on Friday morning by Rev. J. B. Miller, interment was made in the adjoining cemetery.

Mr. Isaac Walker

Mr. Isaac Walker was born Sept. 24, 1844, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Roy Mock of Pleasantville, Sept. 22, 1922. He was married twice, having 5 children to his first wife, all living. His second wife was Miss Minerva Harbaugh, to whom he had one child, Mrs. Roy Mock. He leaves one brother, Mr. Eliel Walker, of Indiana, Pa., besides many other friends to mourn his departure. He served in the Union Army during the late rebellion. Interment was made in the Pleasantville cemetery, Sept. 24, by the Revs. Rohland, Pepple and Clemence.

W. C. T. U.

The annual election of officers of the Bedford Women's Christian Temperance Union was held at the home of the president Mrs. A. C. Blackburn on Tuesday evening, 19th inst. resulting as follows:

President, Mrs. A. C. Blackburn, Vice Pres., Miss Mary O. Reeve, Secretary, Mrs. J. M. Garbrick, Treasurer, Mrs. J. Anson Wright, Assistant Treas., Mrs. F. C. Pate.

Arrangements were made for the placing of a Rest Tent on the Fair Grounds where drinking water can be secured and attention given mothers with young children.

A Reading Course on "Community Life" was decided upon to increase the interest of the monthly meetings and create a broader community spirit.

During the winter clothing will be made and sold near East Suffern and other practical work will be undertaken by the local union.

PIG CLUB EXHIBITION

Thursday, October 5th promises to be a big day in Loysburg when the members of the Chestnut White Pig Club will exhibit their pigs at the Pig Club Round-Up in connection with a Farm and Garden Product Show.

The Pig Club was started by the good people of this community with the assistance of the Bedford County Farm Bureau and as a result seven boys and girls are feeding purebred Chester White gilts which will be a credit to the community.

Rev. Bieksler, who is largely responsible for the agricultural improvement activities in this community, has had his Show Committee at work and promises an event which should be well worth attended. All are invited to exhibit at this show and for further information should get in touch with him. Ribbons will be awarded for the best exhibits of farm and garden products. The New Enterprise Bank will give cash prizes for the Pig Club members and Judges from the Pennsylvania State College will make the awards. The Judges will also speak at the morning, afternoon and evening meetings at Loysburg on that day.

JOHNSTOWN FOLKS ENJOY HUSKING BEE AT BEDFORD COUNTY

Mrs. D. W. Egolf and Mr. and Mrs. George Hofecker motored to Bedford County, Tuesday afternoon to attend a husking bee held at R. L. Zimmers farm near Hellixville. An enjoyable evening was spent in husking corn. Miss Eva Kalman was the champion corn husker also George Hofecker. Later games were played. At a late hour refreshments was served for the following: Eva Kallman, Erna Findley, Laura Bentz, Alma Rowser, Ophie Custer, Cleo Miller, Flora Hinson, Ethel Frazier, Dora Mickel, Dora Miller, Lucy Miller, Verda Hofecker, Kathryn Zimmers, Erna Zimmers, Roy Shaffer, Arthur Miller, John Bence, Harold Miller, Harry Findley, Ralph Shaffer, Walter Moore, Clyde Hinson, "Boob" McNutti, Francis Miller, Kenneth Turner, Rean Miller, Donald Kallman, Howard Hinson, Raymond Turner, Mervin Frazier, Chester Shaffer, Irvin Hinson, Lloyd Mickel, Raymond Miller, Embert Frazier, John Klein, Charles Hofecker, Mrs. Kathryn Kinsey and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Zimmers.

One who was there.

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"UNCLE" JOHN LITTLE IS 89 YEARS TOMORROW



JOHN LITTLE, SR.

"Uncle" John Little who will be 89 years old tomorrow, Sept. 30. The above picture was taken when he was carting dirt from the foundation for the Pennsylvania Hotel. "Uncle" John has seen service in nearly every part of Bedford County since in his younger days he hauled and peeled bark and one of the chief places where he worked was on Martin Hill where he peeled bark and hauled for the tannery at Rainsburg and the one at Flintstone. He has worked hard all his life in all industrial fields and he handles his horse, old "Jim", with the agility of a youth.

CANADA HIGHWAYS WORTH MILLIONS

Dominion's Park Board Reports \$108,000,000 Annual Income From Motor Travel.

Returns compiled by the Canadian Department of Customs indicate a 600 per cent. in crease of motor traffic into Canada. Automobiles entering Canada for touring purposes during the last calendar with 93,300 for the previous calendar year.

Of the total number of cars registered in the last calendar year, 615,074 remained in the Dominion for less than one month and 2,211 for more than six months. The Park Branch of the Department of the Interior has calculated that this motor traffic represents an expenditure in Canada of more than \$108,000,000 and it is estimated by the same authority that on a basis of 5 per cent. "improved roads are worth over two billion dollars, without taking into account the service they render Canadians themselves."

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION WILL MEET IN PHILADELPHIA

The 11th world's convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in Philadelphia November 11th to 16th in the Academy of Music. This will be followed by the National convention in the same city.

President Harding has been invited and will address the foreign delegates. About 35 countries will be represented. This is the fifth world convention held in the United States.

JOE BIDDLE PURCHASES TWO MORE PAPERS

Joseph F. Biddle we understand has purchased the Huntingdon Evening Journal, a daily paper and the Huntingdon Globe a weekly paper and will consolidate them with the Daily and Semi-Weekly News. These two additions make a combination of six newspapers which Mr. Biddle has bought since he went to Huntingdon from Everett. With the elimination of the Globe and Journal as competitors Mr. Biddle has a great field to himself.

DEEDS RECORDED

DeOliva Bock to E. M. Holst, lot in Bedford twp., \$200.

George W. Clauson to Thomas Johnson, lot in Bedford Co., \$300.

Annie C. Davis to Mary G. Powell, lot in Bedford boro., \$3250.

Annie M. Brubaker to Penna. R. Co., lot in Harrison twp., \$100.

Sarah C. Phillips to Milton Samuel, lot in Bedford boro., \$1.

A SURPRISE PARTY

A very pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. Elwin Mearkle Wednesday evening in honor of her 31st birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Mearkle, Mr. and Mrs. John Pittman, Mrs. and Mrs. George Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Peppell, Mr. and Mrs. Will Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Sollenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Ross McDaniel, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sollenberger, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mearkle, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Ellen Mearkle, Lena, Ida and Monna Ferguson, Katherine, Sarah and Verna Sollenberger, Lydia and Burnice Chamberlain, Daisy Peppell, Lydia Shaffer, Lena Williams, Nellie Miller, Lena Mearkle, Nellie McDonelson, Tom and Ross Chamberlain Harold, Donald and Marvin Ferguson, Clyde and Earl Pittman, Henry and Charley Williams, Wilbert and Floyd Strasser, Paul Mearkle, Leo Smith, Melvin Shaffer, Frank Welmer, Andrew Garlick and Floyd McDaniel.

Hub—"I hear Dick was in a motor car accident. Was it one of those dangerous curves?"

Dub—"Yes. He had his arm around it."

"When I came home after the same last night I found my wife in the arms of old Colonel Morpheus."

"The scoundrel, what did you do to him?"

"Do you believe in freedom of speech?"

"Not exactly, but I believe in the freedom of the 'sees', and in the freedom of the 'press'."

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BEDFORD NEEDS WATER MOST

There are two important factors now before the people of Bedford. The one is a new High School Building and the other is an ample water supply. The High School question, or at least the Bond issue of \$50,000.00 will be settled on Tuesday, October 10, 1922, when the people vote on the advisability of issuing bonds to the above extent to provide, so they say, a more commodious building. The water question is with us every year when a drouth occurs and it menaces the lives of every body, old and young, rich and poor, alike. Our reservoirs are entirely inadequate for the needs of the town and their replenishing sources are not adequate to meet even the domestic uses of the people.

It thus behooves everyone to exert every influence at this time to help put over a water system that will supply the needs of Bedford for all years to come. The Council has spent hundreds of dollars enlarging the basin of the Milburn reservoir but what is the use of enlarging when the inflow is not adequate. You have stagnant water during a drouth just at the season of the year when stagnant water is most dangerous and most susceptible to algae formation and consequently disease germs. The report goes that the Council made a trip nine miles down to the Teaberry school house in Cumberland Valley to see if a supply of water could be piped from a mountain spring there sufficient to supply the town. We consider this a very unsatisfactory and a very costly undertaking. The Gazette has no ax to grind or pocket to line but it suggests a STAND PIPE—we mean a STAND PIPE, not a catch basin or reservoir—of a height of 50 or 75 feet placed on Lyons' Ridge near the point above Mansfield residence on the Hibbsfarm or on Barclay's hill above the Reformed Church with a capacity of say 100,000 barrels, or 50,000 barrels or even 25,000 barrels. The reserve capacity of the stand-pipe is not so material.

Then equip this stand pipe with an electric pump that will throw a stream at least six inches in diameter and have a float in the stand pipe that will close the circuit when the water in the pipe falls to a certain low stage and starts the pump and which will open the circuit when it gets to a certain high stage and the pump will stop. That is all Bedford needs. A flow of water that will fill a six inch pipe will furnish Bedford with all the water it will ever need. A four inch pipe will do it. The cost of this outfit will be in the neighborhood of \$10,000 to \$15,000 much cheaper, more sanitary than unprotected reservoirs such as we have. In fact with a stand pipe of 25,000 barrel reserve capacity in connection with a pump sufficient to throw a 4 or 6 inch stream Bedford will have a surplus of water without the reservoirs at all.

YOUTHS SENT TO PEN FOR ROB-BING CLAYSBURG BANK

David Willets, Joseph Blackburn, Ralph Anders and Harry Cummings, the four Johnstown young men, convicted last March on a charge of having robbed the First National bank at Claysburg on the night of Dec. 9 last, were at noon Monday sentenced by Judge Thomas J. Baldrige to undergo imprisonment, at separate and solitary confinement in the western penitentiary for terms of not less than seven nor more than ten years each. With it, each was sentenced to pay a fine of \$250.

\$1,000,000 FIRE IN ATLANTA, GEORGIA

Last Sunday morning a very destructive fire broke out in Atlanta, Georgia. The damage is estimated between \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000. It happened in a large business section where two large banks, The Atlantic National Bank and The Citizens' and Southern Bank were located. The building of these banks as well as the banks office furniture were badly damaged. Child's hotel which stood near was destroyed driving 150 men and women into the streets in scant attire. The big Kress building was completely destroyed which is a three story building and a six story building Leonard Fitz Patrick and Mueller were destroyed along with several restaurants and other buildings.

WILT—BOWSER

Mr. Ray Wilt of Duncansville and Miss Sarah Catherine Bowser, Hollidaysburg, were united in marriage at Cumberland, Md., on Wednesday, Sept. 20, in the Methodist church by the pastor, Rev. S. L. Schlincke. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mrs. Martha Walter of Osterburg, and is a very highly esteemed young lady. The bridegroom is a son of Mrs. M. Woyner of Duncansville and is a very popular young man, being employed as a Pennsylvania Railroad company foreman. Mr. and Mrs. Wilt departed for a wedding trip to eastern cities after which they will take up their residence at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Rodland, Gaysport.

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NOW FOR A FALL CLEAN-UP

Good-bye to tumble down buildings, unkempt vacant lots, and dirty alleys with their waste paper, tins and broken fences and debris in Bedford County.

It is proposed that the week of October 2nd and 9th inclusive be set apart by official proclamation as a time for opening our local campaign for CLEANLINESS, SANITATION, BEAUTIFICATION, CONSERVATION and SAFETY, all of which are good synonyms. Good citizenship is looking for more good business.

Not only should civil authorities and our business men help in this work, but according to the plan, the young folks have a definite work to perform. The Boy Scouts and other boys' organizations are asked to help clear off all vacant lots neglected by owners, and to tidy up spaces between sidewalks and curbs which have not been properly cared for.

Ministers are asked to speak on the subject from their pulpits, and schools are requested to urge pupils to inspect and clean up conditions in their attics, cellars and yards at home.

Cleaning up, painting up and repairing both inside and outside our homes and other buildings, if done generally by our citizens is bound to promote better health, more wealth and greater happiness in our community.

It is hoped that our Civil Authorities will issue "Fire Prevention" "Clean-up" proclamations at an early date, against these Demons of Fire and Disease—setting aside the period from October 2nd to 9th inclusive, as a time to start this good constructive program.

We all love our town and our county. Here is a job for everybody, and its everybody's job. Let us all then resolve to clean our cellars and attics—cut the weeds in the back yard—mend that broken fence—tear down that old shed, or else repair and paint it—banish the rubbish—fix that broken shutter—paint up our chimneys—paint our houses—put in new stove pipe—clean that flue—white-wash the cellar—abolish that rubber gas-hose—well, in short we are all going to be asked to help make Bedford County (where we live and most of us earn our daily bread), a better county, and it should be.

MEETING OF SPRAYING DEMONSTRATIONS.

Farmers who have heard much about Potato Spraying and the increased yields obtained from spraying will have an opportunity to see the results of this work first hand at a demonstration, meetings to be held in Bedford County.

The first meeting will be held on the John Crilly farm, Imber Pa., Friday 10 A. M. October 6th. The second meeting will be held at the V. Ross Nicodemus farm, near Woodbury, Pa., Friday, 2 P. M. October 6th.

The Farm Bureau has secured Dr. E. L. Nixon, noted potato disease authority of Pennsylvania, who will be present at both meetings and those who have never seen Dr. Nixon in action should not miss this opportunity to do so. Modern typed sprayers have been used on both these farms throughout the entire season and an opportunity will be given at the meetings to see these machines in action. In both cases four rows have been left unsprayed during the entire season and will be plowed up with sprayed rows when the crowd arrives.

How much increase will be obtained from spraying? What affect did the dry weather have on the results of spraying? What kind of a machine should be bought? What is the material used? Did it pay? Many of these questions cannot be answered until the potatoes are dug at the demonstrated meetings which will provide a splendid opportunity to satisfy our curiosity.

CORN

From southern vales the corn plant came from lands of gold and Aztec fame where long it held an honored place in gardens of a vanished race. With gleeful grins the seed we drop, with honest pride we pick the crop, the flint and dent, the sweet and pop. Dame Nature formed it long ago, a giant grass in Mexico. From tribe to tribe the gift we passed. It reached our northern land at last, to serve the early settlers' need, a sturdy staff of life indeed; to swell with grain the Yankee cribs and pad with fat their tanky ribs. Still on our tables it appears, and in the form of roasting ears against our rugged features pressed. It spreads them out from east to west. A noble food, but what a pity the way we eat it is not pretty. We gnaw it off in gulps and gobs, and on our plates we pile the cobs. Between the ears we hardly pause to wipe the butter from our jaws. When sweet corn yearly waves manners.

Rob Adams

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor

Sunday School 9.15. How close can we come to last Sunday's record of 368? Harvest Home service at 11. Beautiful decorations. Divine Worship 7.30 P. M.

Hub—"I hear Dick was in a motor car accident. Was it one of those dangerous curves?"

Dub—"Yes. He had his

FISHERTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of New Enterprise, were week end visitors with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. May, of Altoona, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mock, of Lovely spent Sunday with friends here.

Ord Wisel, of Altoona, was a Sunday visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Blackburn, of Altoona, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Mary Miller.

W. A. McGee, of Pleasantville was calling on friends here Sunday.

George Herzhberger of Johnstown in company with several friends called on friends here recently.

Miss Flora Hull, of Schellburg, was a pleasant visitor with friends here Sunday.

Last Friday evening members of Buffalo Mills Grange to the number of 44 entertained the Grange in this place with a short play that was very much enjoyed by all ice cream and cake was served by Fishertown Grange. A general good time was reported by all present. We hope to have them come again.

Miss Minnie Bassett, Miss Nellie Thomas and Mrs. T. E. Berkheimer spent last Thursday with friends at Hooversville.

Joseph Penrose who has been seriously sick the past four weeks seems to be improving slowly.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Vaccination

Every baby should be vaccinated, preferably between the third and fourth month of life, provided he is vigorous and healthy. Some physicians prefer to vaccinate at a later date. It is better to have the baby vaccinated in the spring or autumn unless he had been exposed to small-pox, in which case he should be vaccinated immediately.

Vaccination is the one sure means of protection against small-pox. Just how long a single vaccination protects a person from getting the disease, it is hard to say. So be on the safe side, the child that was vaccinated during infancy, should again be vaccinated on entering school.

Vaccination is practically harmless. The occasional accidents that arise are not due to the vaccination itself but invariably to the lack of care of the vaccination wound.

Of course there is some discomfort experienced by babies while the vaccination "is taking." They may have fever, which at times is high. Other symptoms may be restlessness, fretfulness, loss of appetite, and even vomiting.

No doubt many people wonder why vaccination is still used to protect against small-pox when small-pox is hardly ever present. The reason for this is that compulsory vaccination has completely eliminated this disease, which formerly caused thousands of deaths a year. But where small-pox has been eradicated and vaccination has been more or less discontinued, fresh attacks of the disease promptly occur. While no statistics are furnished in these articles this statement is founded on absolute fact.

Considerable propaganda is brought to the attention of mother with regard to the dangers and uselessness of vaccination. Horrible and exaggerated examples are given to terrify them. In every case after careful and honest investigation by unprejudiced people these stories have been found to be untrue.

It must be remembered that small-pox is almost a disease of the past where compulsory vaccination is present, but without vaccination it is an ever-present menace.

SCHELLBURG

Mr. David Daugherty and family of Shanksville were visitors at Mrs. Daugherty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Snively on Sunday.

Mr. James Hartman wife and son are making a short visit with friends at Johnstown this week.

L. H. Rock is working in Bedford on the Pennsylvania Hotel.

Harvey Metzger and family, of Kidgley, W. Va., and Earl Metzger and family, of Frostburg, spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. George E. Metzger.

Mr. George Metzger, wife and son and Mrs. Metzger's brother of New Kensington were driving here Saturday to see their mother when just a short distance from town their car in some way failed and they ran into a telephone pole breaking the car and cutting the line.

Mr. Metzger's brother, Dr. Taylor of this place and Enfield of Bedford, rendered medical aid. Mr. George Metzger accompanied by his brother John and wife who had been visiting here for some time returned home Sunday. The rest will remain here a short time.

The officers of the encampment of Everett, Bedford and Schellburg were installed at this place on last Thursday evening. Refreshments were served after the meeting was over.

Schellburg encampment No. 177 will move their place of meeting to Buffalo Mills in the near future.

INVENTOR OF MACHINE GUN

The inventor of the machine gun was probably ascertain M. Du Perron of Lyons, who offered Louis XVI, in 1775, a military "orgue" capable of firing forty bullets almost simultaneously. The Scientific American relates that the King rejected it as too murderous and the inventor was called an enemy to humanity. His life powers endeavored to secure the gun, but Du Perron was too patriotic to meet their advances. He died in poverty.

Doc's Mind Wandered.

"Just think! When old Doc Shodgrass was summing up his life's action with a stethoscope yesterday he fell off a sudden calls out, 'Hello! Hello!' Is this central?"—Exchange.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The causes of failure are. No positive aim in life, no special preparation, lack of appreciation of the many opportunities for self-improvement in youth, desire to be in the swim of fashion and pleasure, haste to get rich—selfishness.

SEASONABLE DISHES

During the hot weather the appetite does not crave meats and hearty dishes, and when these are served a smaller quantity than usual is sufficient. The following is an unusual dish which is worth trying on the family:

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Take three good-sized cucumbers, one-half cupful of bread crumbs, the same of chopped nuts, one egg, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. Peel the cucumbers, cut in halves and scoop out the seeds. Mix the stuffing and fill the halves, putting two together and tie with a string. Brown in a hot pan with two tablespoonfuls of olive oil. Turn them carefully until well browned, then add a little water and bake until tender, basting two or three times. If the water in the pan evaporates, add more. Dish on a hot platter, remove the strings and serve with a brown sauce.

Georgia's Pickled Peaches.—With peach time upon us some housewives may want to try this recipe: Peel firm, ripe clingstone peaches and pack them into a large stone jar, cover with any good sirup. Cover with a plate and tie over all a cloth and set away in a cool place. The fruit and sirup will make a delicious pickle in two months and grow more delicious as one nears the bottom.

Another method which has been tried in a cold climate is to fill jars with the peeled fruit, then fill every crevice with granulated sugar, seal and bury in a hole in the ground, cover with hay and earth, leaving the jars three feet under the soil. In the spring, if you haven't lost your location, you will find a most delicious peach preserve, which tastes like fresh peaches.

Small berries like black, blue and raspberries may all be satisfactorily dried by placing them on trays well covered from flies in the sun. The fruit should be dry enough to leave no stain when pinched between the fingers. Pack away from insects and dampness, in a cool place.

Nellie Maxwell

Bible Thoughts for This Week

Sunday.
THE LOVE THAT SAVES.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3: 16

Monday.
RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING.—He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6: 8.

Tuesday.
THE GLAD AWAKENING.—As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.—Psalm 17: 15

Wednesday.
GREAT THINGS.—Fear the Lord, and serve him in truth, for consider how great things he hath done for you.—1 Samuel 12: 24.

Thursday.
TRUST HIM ALWAYS.—Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him.—Psalm 37: 5.

Friday.
THE HIGH CALLING.—Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.—Matthew 5: 48.

Saturday.
GOD IS LOVE.—Behold, let us love one another, for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.—1 John 4: 7.

GOITRE REMOVED

By a Liniment—These Ohio People Will Write Their Experience.

Mrs. Dot Cox, 402 E. Canal St., Troy; Mrs. Louis Owen, Millersburg; Mrs. E. Baker, 286 N. Monroe Ave., Columbus; Mrs. Larman Alspaach, Marengo; Mrs. Hazel Roeseke, 623 Yondoto St., E. Toledo; Mrs. C. Hurlless, 1720 Richard St., Dayton; Mrs. Carrie Barnhouse, 421 W. C. St., Wellston; Mrs. G. A. Hamed, 218 Gettysburg Ave., Dayton; Mrs. D. A. Wilt, Washington C. H.; H. M. Dudley, 424 S. Kenton St., Urbana; Mrs. Frank Beard, 1616 Karr St., Springfield, O.; Mrs. Louise Will, 228 Gettysburg Ave., Dayton. These people are enthusiastic about Sorbol-Quadruple a colorless liniment, and are willing to personally tell or write their experience.

Get further information at Dull's Drug Store or write Box 69, Mechanicsburg, O.

CHICKENS

By MARION E. LEIGHTON.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Drat them chickens!" exploded Cy as he rose hurriedly from his comfortable rocker on the veranda and bolted down the steps; "they're at that Yaller Bantam again!"

Sary dropped her knitting into her lap and sat bolt upright, to stare at the agitated back of her better half, as he made long but rheumatic leaps in the direction of the garden.

He seized the empty water pail and swept toward the garden with murderous intent.

"Don't you dare hurt them chickens, Cy Morril," shrieked Sary; "don't you dare! I'm raisin' them for my summer boarders."

It wasn't Cy's fault that this request was needed, for the violently flung water pail missed the nearest trespasser by inches. In two minutes there was not a chicken visible.

A little later Cy puffed agitatedly at his pipe and to the tune of his favorite squeaky rocker unburdened his mind to Sary.

"Summer boarders!" he snorted when his indignation had reached the right pitch. "Summer boarders! As if you didn't have enough to do without havin' a crowd of them silly, givin' girls an' stiff-collared city dudes to wait on! Summer boarders nuthin'—I ain't goin' to have 'em trampin' my grass all down!"

Sary's mouth became a straight line. "You needn't worry—they won't! And," as he tried to interrupt, "it's no use to argue, Cy Morril—my mind is made up! I'm goin' to have summer boarders and I'm goin' to earn my own money and I'm goin' to buy what I like with it. There!"

Cy changed his tactics. "Where ye goin' to git 'em?" he scoffed. "You don't s'pose anyone in their right mind would come to this forsaken place, do ye?"

"Is that so!" she flared. "That's all you know about it! I've got six engaged already and four of 'em comin' Tuesday. Four girls," she finished, triumphantly.

Cy gazed at her in open-mouthed astonishment for a full half minute.

"Well—I snum!" he said disgustedly. Then the creaking of Cy's rocker and the click of Sary's needles were all that broke the peaceful Sabbath silence.

Cy proceeded to rock himself into a perfect rage. He suddenly jumped to his feet and seized the handle of the screen door. Holding it open, he glared back at the obstinate Sary.

"They won't stay long—I promise ye that!" he snapped. Bang went the screen door and he was gone.

But Monday morning found him in a strangely altered mood at which Sary marveled.

"I been thinkin'," he explained. "I dunno but this summer boarder idea's pretty good; who's them two pretty girls' picture on th' mantelpiece?" he asked innocently.

Sary glanced at him suspiciously. "They're comin' tomorrow," she snapped.

Cy nodded a satisfied nod as he strode toward the door. "Good idea after all," he muttered audibly, as he went out.

At noon Sary met him at the door with a letter. "It's from Johnny," she explained. "He'll be home from college Wednesday."

Tuesday arrived and with it the four girl boarders. Tuesday evening sported a beautiful moon and Sary missed Cy from the family circle about nine o'clock. Investigation showed that Alice (one of the pretty girls) was also missing. Explanations were in order later and Cy rather guiltily confessed that they had been studding astronomy.

Sary snorted contemptuously. They must have found astronomy interesting for they studied it each night thereafter until Sary became desperately jealous and even the smitten Johnny, who had arrived Wednesday and immediately fallen hopelessly in love with Grace (the other of the two pretty girls), noticed that something was wrong.

It required very little investigation to find the trouble, and Johnny took his erring father to task.

"Why, dad—what, for the love of Mike, does a chicken like Alice see in an old duffer like you?" he asked bluntly. "She's only amusing herself at your expense."

Cy winked and nudged his worldly wise son.

"Don't fool yourself, sonny," he chuckled. "Alice knows what she's doin'."

Then the story came out. "But, gee, dad! You're spilling my summer with Grace if you force mother to give up her boarders," protested Johnny. "Have a heart, will you, dad?"

Cy looked crestfallen. A few moments he deliberated, then surrendered with a gesture of despair.

"You'll have to fix it with your mother," he announced, "she'd never believe me—never!"

"I'll fix it!" Johnny agreed, joyfully. That evening, from the hammock Johnny and Grace watched the two old rockers swaying side by side on the veranda.

"Just like we'll be when we get old," whispered Johnny, as he squeezed her hand. "Score another victory for mother."

"And one for mother's son," softly replied Grace.

Campaigning by radio takes care of the heckler.

The only knocker worth listening to is opportunity.

A never-failing sign of summer is "Closed to Traffic."

Anybody to beat Tchitcherina will get the newspaper vote.

When asked to invest, remember that the other fellow may hope to divest.

Up under the tin roofs these nights nobody cares much for Sahara desert novels.

The test will come when the police try to tune the radio with parts unknown.

The law has been laid down so much that it is about time to take it up again.

Whatever became of the old fashioned farmer who was paying off the mortgage?

"Where is my wandering boy to-night?" You'll find him upstairs in the radio room.

The income tax installment cloud has its lining. It leaves the taxpayer a little silver.

Court opinions are "handed down" because so many cases run from generation to generation.

The ambition to climb 26,800 feet up a mountain unfortunately is one that afflicts only a few.

Prison gates always "yawn," perhaps because they get tired of waiting for the tardy guests!

We'll believe red Russia is civilized when there is a demand over there for safety razors.

The best thing about women's participation in public affairs is that it keeps the affairs public.

If the chemists continue to find new uses for cobs the corn will be regarded as an edible by-product.

At twenty men and women are more sophisticated and pessimistic than they are 30 years later.

Science never explained the aptitude of mosquitoes for picking out the most popular summer resort.

Draining the hose doesn't satisfy the autoist buying gasoline now. He insists that it also be squeezed.

The real smart thing for a new girl baby to do is to capture the name of Mary Jane and then live up to it.

It is a strenuous life these days, hurrying home from the ball game in time to tune up for the radio concerts.

Nothing is harder to understand than why the corn crop can stand in the hot sun all day and seem to like it.

A motorist never knows how highly the pedestrians regard him until he adds up the collision damages he is sued for.

Tom Edison wants to know why it is necessary for us to breathe. Well, for one thing, it saves funeral expenses.

Modern youth slicks its hair back with vaseline. Great-grandfather was considered old-fashioned for doing the same thing.

There is not even enough left of the alleged Japanese menace to give the Island of Yap an occasional line in the news.

One thing that keeps the soviet leaders in power is the fact that if they don't hang together they are likely to hang separately.

Where the summer fly gets its start is between the time a man has beaten the rug and when he is able to use that arm again.

If some men didn't talk as much as they do about the vacation they had nobody would know they ever were off the job.

Ambassador Harvey probably figures that development from the knees down is not so important as development from the neck up.

The will written in poetry by a man proves that he wasn't a very good poet. Still, if he had been there probably would not be any will.

The Portuguese fliers used three planes in getting across the Atlantic, and a couple of British armies are trying to go around the world in one.

The next time a parachute jumper drops five miles he should equip himself with a vest pocket radio outfit so he can have entertainment on his trip.

Young girls of today keep entirely too late hours, says a clubwoman. You won't hurt the flapper's feelings, though, by telling her she's the latest thing out.

The Mount Everest explorers have reached the highest altitude ever climbed by man, but are still 2,000 feet from the top. And, as usual, the last 2,000 are the hardest.

Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

(Copyright, 1920, by James Morgan.)

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

1857—Sept. 15, William Howard Taft born in Cincinnati.
1878—Graduated at Yale.
1887-90—Judge of the Superior Court.
1890-2—Solicitor General of the United States.
1892-1900—United States circuit judge.
1900-04—Commissioner in and governor of the Philippines.
1904-8—Secretary of war.
1909—Inaugurated twenty-sixth president, aged fifty-one.

WHEN Roosevelt and Taft rode up Pennsylvania avenue on March 4, 1909, it was the first time since Jackson and Van Buren had passed that way side by side, more than 70 years before, that a retiring president would not have preferred another seat mate and successor than the one whom the fortunes of politics had thrust upon him.

Roosevelt alone selected his successor. Naturally, everyone assumed that we were to have a Roosevelt administration by another name, and it was expected in the campaign that the ex-president would not go farther away from the White House than Oyster Bay. Instead, he plunged into the depths of Africa.

The fate of William Howard Taft would be pathetic if he himself had not met it and borne it with a smile.

He was abler, more upright, more independent than some far more successful presidents. But by bent and training he was a judge, and the



William Howard Taft.

White House is no place for a judge. As lawgiver and governor of Manila, Taft had won the confidence of his oriental subjects, and rather than desert his post, before his task was finished, he sacrificed the dearest ambition of his life. In a year and a half Roosevelt had him in his cabinet as secretary of war—and soon had him in his eye for the presidency.

Roosevelt had the weakness of his strength. He thought he was strong enough to make a president. But real presidents are born, not made. The moment Roosevelt was gone, the standpatters, the reactionary forces, emerged from their seven and one-half years in the cyclone cellar. The moment the political broncho felt the tenderfoot on its back, it bucked, and threw Taft from the seat of leadership. The next thing the rank and file of Republicans knew, the party was slipping back into the old rut from which Roosevelt had jerked it when first he laid upon it his masterful hand.

But the people refused to go back. Eight months after Taft's inauguration, the election of 1909 sounded a clear warning of the disaster that overwhelmed the party in the congressional election of 1910, and which all but destroyed it in the presidential election of 1912.

According to a story that was told of Taft, a curious stranger asked a gatekeeper at the Union station in Washington where he would stand the best chance of seeing the president in the few spare hours that he had between trains. "Right where you are," was the reply. "He's always either taking a train or getting off of one."

Taft was the first president to draw the present salary of \$75,000. Congress had also adopted, two years before he came in, the custom of allowing \$25,000 yearly for the traveling expenses of the president, and he became the great presidential traveler, making a record of 150,000 miles in four years, as he went about the country appealing for a reversal of the verdict against his administration. In vain he strove to turn back the tide, which only sported with him.

After having elected him by 1,200,000 plurality, the people parted with Taft more in sorrow than in anger. They did not question that he was a good president, but that is a secondary consideration. A president must be first of all a politician and a leader.

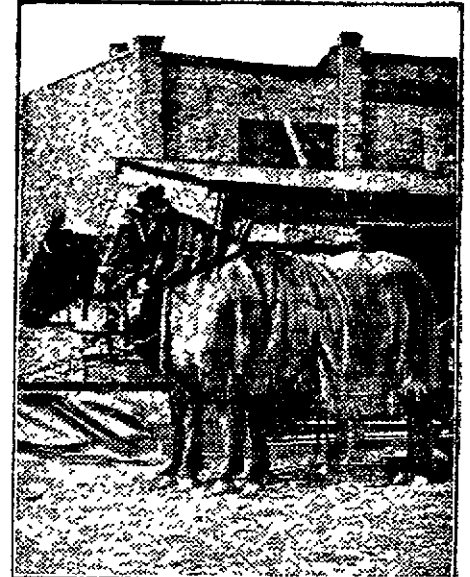
FARM STOCK

HORSE LIABLE TO SUNSTROKE

When Subjected to Heat or Fast Work Animals Sometimes Lose Consciousness and Fall.

In hot weather and when subjected to heat or fast work in the hot sun, horses sometimes lose consciousness and fall, or as it is commonly expressed, they have sunstroke.

Sunstroke differs from fits in the absence of excitement, the breathing is slow and often of a snoring character, the pulse is slow and indistinct. The harness should be removed and the horse placed in a comfortable position in the shade and propped up on his bridle. Cold water should be dashed on the head, or cracked ice in a bag be applied to the poll and the head elevated. If the horse is conscious enough to drink, small quantities of cool water should be offered frequently. Four ounces of whiskey may be given, diluted in cold water. The horse should be sponged



One Good Type of Covering to Protect Horses From Torture by Stable Fly.

with cool water and rubbed briskly all over till he is dry and rested. Plenty of fresh air should be allowed, without a draught.

The same treatment is to be given horses that have been overdriven in hot weather and are suffering from heat exhaustion.

CLEAN BATH BEST FOR HOGS

Animals Will Show Appreciation by Making Profitable Gains if Given Chance.

Given a chance hogs will keep themselves clean. While we have come to associate these animals and muddy wallows, the fact of the matter is that the hogs are usually compelled to live in places where they cannot avoid the mud. If the premises are so arranged that the swine can keep the bodies washed off and at the same time stay out of the mud they will respond in gains as an expression of their appreciation for the opportunity to have regular clean baths.

SUITABLE FEEDS FOR SWINE

Farmer Who Can Produce Large Crops of Barley, Kafir or Milo Should Raise Hogs.

Many persons living in a section where good corn crops cannot be raised in an average season hesitate to raise hogs even if they can produce large crops of barley, feterita, kafir or milo. For all practical purposes these feeds are just as good as corn for growing or fattening hogs, and anyone who can produce these crops can grow hogs.

PROFIT IN HOME GROWN FEED

Closer Feeder Sticks to His Own Crops Better Showing Will Be Stock Returns.

A good rule for all farmers to follow is to feed what they raise as much as possible. Some purchased feeds will usually be necessary, but the closer the feeder sticks to his own crops, the better showing will he make when he figures up his profits on a bunch of pigs or cattle.

TO MAKE HOG-RAISING PAY

Sanitation Must Be Provided, Together With Suitable Feed and Pure Water.

Filthy, damp or dusty quarters, for hogs are not disease breeders, but are disease builders. You must provide sanitary quarters, good feed, plenty of pure water, and these with pure bred stock and constant care means a profit at almost any price.

Value of Protein.

Protein is the nutrient which makes young animals grow, repairs an old animal's body and which largely produces the finger nails or hair in humans, milk, meat, wool and horns in domesticated animals.

Protecting the Pig Crop.

Give pigs special care after they have received double treatment against cholera. Through lowered resistance at this time they may get sick.

He waited too long

LAST summer one of our customers looked at ARCOLA, the wonderful new hot-water heating-system with a radiator in each room—and we urged him to buy. But he said he'd wait until Fall. And before he would definitely give us his order, there was an ARCOLA shortage. So many people wanted ARCOLA, there weren't enough to go around. This man, with many others, was disappointed. Right now we have ARCOLAS on hand and more time to install them than we will have later on.

Install ARCOLA now at lowest prices

These approximate figures give you an idea of how economically ARCOLA can be completely installed to heat:—

3-Rooms	ARCOLA with 2 radiators	\$ 188.31
4-Rooms	ARCOLA with 3 radiators	\$ 373.13
5-Rooms	ARCOLA with 4 radiators	\$ 344.79
6-Rooms	ARCOLA with 5 radiators	\$ 293.81

Call or phone today for an exact estimate for the complete cost of placing ARCOLA in your home.

HARRY L. STERN
112 S. Richard St. Bedford, Pa.
County Phone 62--Y

Prosperity

THE prosperity of OUR district has increased by "leaps and bounds" in the past five years.

Why?

Because more and more people are recognizing the advantages of spending their money with their home merchants.

Dollars spent [don't mind how few]
Bring their profits back to you
If spent within your district.

Patronize Bedford stores first.

Altoona stores for those needs which cannot be supplied in your home town.

Wednesday --- Suburban Day --- created for you.

Come early; meet your friends; stay the day in restaurants, theatres and stores.

Always deal with Booster members.

Look for the emblem of "Community Service."



Altoona Booster Association

Smith Guns

Never Shoot Loose

Ask your dealer
for

The Gun That Speaks For Itself

"Send for Catalog No. 348".

The Hunter Arms Co. Inc.
Fulton, N. Y.

MOSQUITOES

By MYRTA ALICE LITTLE.

(G. 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The reason why Cornelia Langley escaped to ex-chum's sister-in-law's aunt's camp at Mosquito Lake in the early spring, mosquito-time, was—weddings.

Three chums had been married in February, March and April, respectively, and the three younger sisters had made a triple May wedding.

Ex-chum heard the vow, asked husband, who phoned sister, who told aunt, and, with the assurance that Mosquito Lake Cottage was adequately screened from mosquitoes, Cornelia embarked on her poise-regaining expedition.

One warning followed her: "Those lustre pitchers. Three of them. Top shelf kitchen cupboard. Bronze especially. Been mended ten times."

The family who spent the summer on the island a mile across from aunt's camp had presented aunt with said relics the year before. In an unexpected rush of leaving, the price-less things had been forgotten, and aunt wouldn't have anything happen to them for the world, so if Cornelia would be particularly careful—

Cornelia would. "Protect them with m' life," she said. "Only thing that bothers me is thought of mosquitoes. If those screens aren't up to specifications—"

Those screens weren't. Winter had worked havoc with them. Cornelia discovered that the minute she got to camp.

But sight of something in front of that bronze pitcher sent a grin clear across the girl's fat, ruddy face. She stopped tearing her molasses-color hair. It was a bottle of camphor, from time immemorial sworn enemy of the whole mosquito tribe.

Armed with this, Cornelia took herself early to the room above. Once asleep, she told herself, nothing but a mosquito could awaken her.

Buy the fourth day the battles with the buzzers had become decidedly monotonous. Even the camphor refused to live up to its reputation.

Cornelia, realizing that for some reason best known to themselves, there were fewer hz-r-r-r's, had crept to bed early, with the camphor bottle hugged to her heart, prepared to sleep her tornado-proof sleep.

It was nearly morning, but still dark, when she woke, awakened by the one thing that could awaken her. She prepared to make a business of going after the beast—when—crash! bang! smash! from downstairs came a sound that struck terror to her uncumphored heart.

She hurried into a gorgeous dressing gown, snatched her flashlight, clasped the camphor bottle in steady hands, and with molasses hair streaming down her back, descended to investigate.

At the foot of the stairs—horror of horrors—lay the dismembered remains of that bronze lustre pitcher, the handle intact in the grasp of a perfectly presentable-looking member of the species that had snatched sisters and chums from Cornelia.

Cornelia fixed her eyes on that precious departed pitcher. "A burglar, are you!" Her voice rose to concert

height. "Can you concoct an explanation of your presence?"

"I can tell the truth about it," said the man.

He told it. Attorney he was. Wanted a change. Opened house over on island. Settled himself for comfortable week-end—food, fishing-tackle, worms all dug—everything fine. But, screens had ceased their screening.

Cornelia sighed sympathetically, and sat down on the couch.

The man had tried smudge fires. No effect. Had finally gone out in his boat, suddenly bethought himself of Cornelia's ex-chum's aunt-in-law's cottage over on the mainland and of the generous bottle of camphor on the top shelf of the kitchen cupboard.

He could get in the kitchen door—and he did. Camphor bottle not in place. He had moved the priceless bronze pitcher, thinking the bottle might be behind it. Had held it gingerly, and all that, but one of those blamed mosquitoes had lit on his hand, and he'd battled it, and the pitcher had fallen out of his hands and left the handle—

"That cemented handle!" groaned Cornelia. "If it hadn't been for the mosquito—"

"If it hadn't been for your mosquito, you wouldn't be here talking to me," the attorney-man retorted. "You say that nothing else ever wakes you."

"If it hadn't been for your mosquito, over on the island, you wouldn't be here now, after the camphor bottle. Here, take some, but it won't do any good. But, that precious bronze pitcher—nothing will ever replace it, and I promised—"

"Rubbish!" grinned the man. "Mother gave those pitchers to the lady that owns this cottage. Doesn't care a snap about 'em. Got one more over on the island. Got my worms in it now. I'll go right over, dump 'em out and—they'll never know the difference—worms or owners."

"It's too good to be true," sighed Cornelia.

"My name's Ted Flanders. I know you. Seen you at three weddings within last four months."

So the pitcher having an alibi and Cornelia having recovered her poise and Ted being the son of the aunt of Cornelia's ex-chum's sister-in-law, also of ex-chum's husband, everything was very nice, and Cornelia and Ted had a wedding of their own that fall and lived happily forever after.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Assigned Estate of George E. Hoover, of South Woodbury Township.

The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, Pa. to pass upon claims and distribute the balance in hands of Harry Snoberger, Assignee of George E. Hoover, to and among creditors entitled thereto, will sit for the performance of his duties at the Court House, Bedford, Pa., on Tuesday, October 10th, 1922 at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all claimants are required to prove claims or be barred from participating in said distribution.

Harry C. James, Auditor.
Bedford, Pa.
E. M. Pennell, Attorney
Sept. 15, 22, 29.

And Don't Find Either.

When some people lose their positions they look around for sympathy instead of a new job.—Boston Transcript.

SPECIAL ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that a Special Election will be held in the several wards of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania at the regular places of holding municipal election on Tuesday, October 10, 1922 at which time there will be submitted to the electors of the School District of Bedford Borough for their assent and approval the question of increasing the indebtedness of the said School District of Bedford Borough to an amount not exceeding fifty thousand dollars (\$50,000) for the purpose of erecting a suitable High School Building in the said School District of Bedford Borough to comply with the School Code and supply the needs of the said School District for High School purposes.

The last assessed valuation of said Bedford Borough School District is \$831,593.00.

The amount of the existing debt of said district is \$5,500.00.

The amount of the percentage of the proposed increase is 6.5 percent

Polls open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

School Board of the School District of Bedford Borough.
By Chas. E. Koonitz, President

Attest:
C. E. Shappell, Secy.
Sept. 8—15—22—29 Oct. 6

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises on Saturday, September 30, 1922 at 10 o'clock p. m. the real estate of Geo. E. Lingenfelter, late of Pleasantville borough, Bedford county Penna., dec'd, a tract of land situate in West St. Clair township, said county, bounded on north by lands of Scott Ake, on the east by Jordan Young, on south by Wm. Aldstadt and on west by John Callihan, containing 225 acres, more or less, about 110 acres cleared, having thereon a dwelling house, bank barn, outbuildings, sugar camp, good timber, and is well watered.

Terms Ten percent of bid cash on day of sale and balance of bid cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

Vistula Holsinger,
Administrator,
80 Gold Street, Johnstown.
Simon H. Sell, Attorney
Bedford, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Isaac Diehl, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Isaac Diehl, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Mar? E Diehl
Bedford, Pa. Rt. 1
Emory D. Claar, Attorney.
Sept. 8—Oct. 13.

Colorful Furniture.

Chinese red is a color effectively used on willow and porch furniture. It must, of course, be distributed with some discretion in a room, and is most effectively combined with black or a certain shade of green.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Harry Edwin Mason late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Sarah J. Mason,
Administrator
Osterburg, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin,
Sept. 1 Oct. 6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Susan Gardill, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Benedict Gardill
Administrator
Buffalo Mills, R. F. D. 1
E. M. Pennell, Attorney.
Sept. 22 Oct. 27.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

On Thursday, October 5th, 1922 Mrs. Bertha R. Ickes, of Reynoldsdale will sell two tracts of land at Reynoldsdale station, sale beginning at one o'clock p. m. The first tract will contain the dwelling and store house and the second tract is near at hand and is suitable for building lots and will be sold as a whole or in part to suit purchasers. At the same time and place she will offer a large stock of general merchandise. On the real estate ten percent of bid must be paid on day of sale and balance in cash at delivery of deed. On the store goods the terms will be made known on day of sale.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

The undersigned appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, to pass upon claims and to distribute the balance in the hand of Martin L. Manges, Administrator of Franklin D. Manges, late of Harrison Township, deceased, will sit for the purpose of his appointment, on Monday, October 9, 1922, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Court House, Bedford, Pa., when and where all persons must present their claims or be barred from sharing in said funds.

George Points, Auditor
Harry C. James, Attorney.
15 Sept. 31

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF George W. Rinard, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.

Lewis D. Hollock,
Executor.
Honesdale, Pa.
Simon H. Sell, Attorney.
Sept. 22 Oct. 27

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Scott L. Fisher, late of Mann's Choice Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Elizabeth M. Fisher,
Administratrix,
Mann's Choice, Pa.
Emory D. Claar, Attorney.
Sept. 8—Oct. 13.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry, 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, September 29, 1922

Democratic County Committeemen

Bedford bor. E. W.—M. W. Corle, Bedford.
Bedford bor. W. W. Jo. W. Tate, Bedford.
Bedford township—E. A. Herberger, Wolfburg.
Bloomfield—E. H. Walter, Bakers Summit.
Broad Top—1st, Wade H. Figard, Six Mile Run, 2nd, Wm J. Winters, Kearney.
Coaldale—Peter Kline, Six Mile Run.
Ciderain—A. A. Diehl, Bedford, 4. Cumberland Valley, W. H. Rose, Cumberland Valley.
Everett—Lloyd Beagle, Everett.
Harrison—J. H. Trusheim, Buffalo Mills.
Hopewell borough—Dr. F. S. Campbell, Hopewell.
Hopewell township—C. A. McInay, Hopewell, Rt. 1.
Hyndman—Henry Aberle, Hyndman.
Juniata—Fred Mowry, Buffalo Mills Rt. 1.
Kimmel—Geo. Wright, Imber, 1.
Kang—J. A. Criley, Imber Rt. 1.
Liberty—C. C. Haman, Saxton, 1.
Lincoln—Wm. C. Bowser, Alum Bank, Pa.
Londonderry—Michael Shaffer, Hyndman.
Mann, E. K. Smith, Inglesmith.
Mann's Choice—Harry Cuppett, Mann's Choice.
Monroe—Virgil VonStein, Clearville Rt. 1.
Napier—John H. Miller, Schellburg Rt. 1.
New Paris—Geo. Holderbaum, New Paris.
Pleasantville, Geo. P. Bowser, Alum Bank.
Providence East—Amos Morgart, Breezewood, Rt. 2.
Providence West—C. W. Lynch, Everett Rt. 4.
Rainsburg—J. B. Cessna, Rainsburg.
Saxton—W. J. Bryan, Saxton.
Schellburg—Chester G. Culp, Schellburg.
Snake Spring—Roy Shearer, Everett Rt. 1.
Southampton No. 1—W. T. Donahoe, Flintstone, Md. Rt. 2.
Southampton No. 3—Emory Howsare, Clearville Rt. 3.
St. Clairsville—H. R. Crissman, St. Clairsville.
St. Clair East—Geo. Oldham, Cessna, Rt. 1.
St. Clair West—Wm. H. Morgart, Alum Bank Rt. 1.
Union—John C. Stiffler, Pavia.
Woodbury borough—Frank Hoover, Woodbury.
Woodbury township—V. Ross Nicodemus, Henrietta Rt. 1.
Woodbury South—C. O. Brumbaugh, New Enterprise.

An aviator isn't looking for a smashing good machine.

The cross-country aviator has to be a good pedestrian.

Maybe they should be called these stirring times of peace.

You can always get hired if you're determined to get higher.

Possibly they call it a "telescope gown" because it takes a spyglass to see it.

A good way to make people talk is to talk yourself. The others hate to listen.

No overalls sad this year probably because last year they overwore the overalls.

France has demonstrated that the peace is priceless and the price is peaceless.

Men brag about coming from a good family just as if they had something to do with it.

The old-fashioned night gown is supplanting pajamas. This is the very latest in styles.

The wise one who said that familiarity breeds contempt had his mind on modern dancing.

It is better to do your best and expect the worst than do your worst and expect the best.

Pre-war splendor is reported at the British court. Some are getting back to normalcy, all right.

Taking advice on where to go for a vacation is about as satisfactory as taking it for a cold.

A revolt is reported from Angora, but it has not been determined whose goat is in danger.

HYNDMAN

Mrs. S. J. Noel, Mrs. Harry Sproul and Mrs. C. S. Rush attended the Myresdale Fair one day last week.

Mrs. George Herschiser visited friends in Bedford the past five days. Misses Elizabeth Knepper, May Tipton, Elizabeth Tipton, Mrs. Bert Stuck and Mrs. George B. Sheavely, of Berlin, were last Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sheavely. The Misses Tipton also visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Tipton.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Debris, of Cumberland, were Sunday visitors at the M. E. parsonage. Dr. Debris who is Superintendent of Frederick District of the Baltimore M. E. Conference filled the pulpit here Sunday A. M.

Mr. O. D. Blair, Mrs. Bruce Hite and Mr. Harry Brant attended the picnic in Cumberland Valley last Saturday which was held as a reunion of Mr. D. W. Snyder and his former pupils. They report a very pleasant time with their old teacher.

Mr. Wm. M. Sheavely and bride, of Morgantown, W. Va., after a two weeks visit to Washington, D. C., Atlantic City, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Duquesne, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sheavely Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Horace Beck, of Pittsburgh, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beck. Miss Ethel Kinton, of Bedford, spent between trains last Thursday with Mrs. G. G. Kinton.

Miss Ethel Rhodes, of Bedford, spent the week end with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Rhodes.

Mrs. Fred Udy, of Bluefield, W. Va., was a visitor one day last week with her friend, Mrs. C. R. Rhodes.

The schools at this place will be closed Thursday so that the teachers and pupils may attend the Fair.

Mr. Wm. Weller, of Wilkinsburg, spent the past week with his mother Mrs. M. Weller and sister, Mrs. Louise Wood.

Mr. S. J. Noel and J. M. Cook motored to Cumberland Sunday evening to hear Bishop Fisher who preached in the Centre Street church.

Misses Beula Blackburn, Pearl Bruner, M. Park and Estella Garber, attended the play "The Orphans of the Storm" at Cumberland one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Filler and son, Paul, of Paw Paw, W. Va., were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Miller's parents, Hon. and Mrs. W. S. Mullin.

Mr. S. J. Noel, Mr. Clyde Barley and Mr. A. G. Crabbe were Atlantic City visitors several days last week.

EVER HAVE IT?

If You Have, the Statement of This Bedford Citizen Will Interest You.

Ever have a "low-down pain in the back

In the "small" right over the hips?

That's the home of backache.

If it's caused by weak kidneys,

Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

Bedford people testify to their worth. Ask your neighbor. Read a case of it:

Mrs. Walter Powers, 155 Spring St., Bedford, says: "I had kidney trouble several years ago and when I bent over, sharp pains shot across my kidneys and into my shoulders. I had a heavy pain in my back most of the time. I also had dizzy spells and specks appeared before me. No matter what work I did I tired easily. I also had weak kidneys, which caused me considerable trouble. A member of the family recommended Doan's Kidney Pills so highly that I thought I would give them a trial and after using several boxes, I found great benefit. I always keep Doan's on hand now."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Powers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

BEDFORD Route 5

Charles H. Phillips who has been suffering from rheumatism the past two weeks is some better.

Carl Malsey of Dunlo was a recent visitor at R. E. Gambles.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Fetter and family, of Claysburg, spent Sunday among friends in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Robert were business callers in Altoona and Cumberland several days last week.

John Zimmers and his sister, Mrs. J. P. Brady visited David Claycombs on Sunday.

Lloyd Mellott and family moved on Wednesday from Preston Deibaugh's farm to the property of Austin Corle near Imber. Mr. Mellott will continue to work for Clyde Walters.

Mrs. Frank Helsel, of Queen, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. E. B. Smith.

Bruce Zimmers and family and Bruce Hoderbaum and family motored to Blue Knob recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel S. Miller, of Johnstown, were guests of relatives and friends in this section the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spielman and two children and Irvin Earnest, all of Altoona were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Snively and Miss Ella Zimmers.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Rininger, son Rayford and daughter Althea, of Spring Hope, Mr. and Mrs. William Jordan and daughters Austie and Althea, of Cairnbrook, Misses Elsie and Etlice Imber, Dalton Wineland and Richard Smith were guests of relatives and friends on Sunday.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Oct. 1st, St. Paul's Sunday school 9:00. Preaching at 10:00. Catechizing at 11:00.

St. Luke's Sunday school at 1:00. Preaching at 2:00 p. m.

QUALITY

SERVICE

The Smith Company

Bedford, Penna.

Announcing Our Fall Opening

Tuesday, Oct. 2, to Saturday, Oct. 7, Inclusive

Our Cases and Shelves are full of New up-to-the-minute Fall Merchandise.

While on our recent trip to New York and other Eastern cities we had the privilege of personally selecting from stocks of some of the largest and best manufacturers the very finest creations of the artist's skill—Our desire now is to have you know about these garments and to see them before your Fall needs have been satisfied. We are willing to trust the rest to you. We are sure you will be captivated by the quality, the style and the low prices of our Suits, Coats and Dresses.

During Our Opening Week you can buy any garment at 10 per cent reduction.

LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS

Sport Coats of polo, tweed, herring bone and imported tweeds in the new fall shades. Prices from \$12.00 to \$37.50

Dressy Coats of velour, bolivia, normandy, kersey and in the desired new shades. Prices from \$15.00 to \$57.50

Fur Coats—Plush Coats, Fur Coats of Coney French Seal, Muskrat and Marmot. Priced from \$50.00 to \$125.00

Plush Coats plain and fur trimmed full length and three quarters. Priced from \$15.00 to \$45.00

SUITS FOR WOMEN AND MISSES

Tailored Suits of serge, tricotine and velour—navy, black and brown. Priced from \$20.00 to \$37.50

Fur Trimmed Suits of tricotine and velour in any desired shade. Priced from \$22.00 to \$35.00

CHILDREN'S COATS

Sizes 2 to 6 in red, navy, beaver, brown and gray—plain and fur trimmed. Priced from ... \$4.00 to \$12.50

Coats for girls—size 8 to 14 in plain and fur trimmed models, any desired shade. Priced from \$7.00 to \$16.50

DRESSES

BETTY WALES DRESSES

of canton crepe, twill cord, tricotine and velvet. Priced from \$20.00 to \$37.50

34 styles of tricotine, porett twill and wool crepe dresses. Priced from \$15.00 to \$25.00

15 styles of canton crepe dresses—navy, black, brown and cocoa. Priced \$15.00 to \$25.00

NEW JACK TAR TOGS

Middies in red, brown, navy and green flannel. Priced \$5.00 and \$6.00

Jack Tar dresses for girls—sizes 6 to 14 in blue and tan. Priced \$3.00 to \$6.00

Serge Dresses sizes 6 to 14. Priced from \$4.00 to \$8.00

New Sweaters

New Skirts

New Furs

Ask To See Our Special \$15.00 Dresses

The Smith Company

Harold S. Smith, Mgr.

We Sell For Cash

We Sell For Less

COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Howard Black and children, Dorothy and Harry spent Thursday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Claar.

Mrs. John Helsel and daughter May spent Saturday evening with McClellan Walter and family.

The funeral of Mrs. Samuel Walter on Friday was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black and daughter Mable, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Colebaugh and Howard and Amos Black motored to the home of John Boyer at Shy Beaver, Huntingdon County, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Claar, Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Walter, Mrs. Warren Claar and Eugene and Kathryn Colebaugh were short time callers with David Musselman and family.

Roy Weyant purchased a new Ford automobile last week.

The stork visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Claar on Friday night and left a baby boy.

Mrs. Cino Weyant and daughters, Hattie and Cora and Mr. and Mrs. West Weyant and daughter Betty Louise spent Sunday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Samuel Black.

Mrs. John Musselman and Mrs. Jennie Weyant who are numbered among the sick are not much improved at this writing.

Ethel Walter spent Sunday with her friend Daisy Claar.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Claar and daughter Margaret spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charney Black.

DR. EARL Z. RHODES

VETERINARIAN

EVERETT, PA.

Call Whetstone's Drug Store

PUBLIC SALE

These two tracts adjoin each other St. Clair Township will sell on the premises near Spring Hope on Saturday, October 7, 1922 at 1 o'clock p. m. the household goods of same and two tracts of land.

These two tracts of join each other at one corner adjoining lands of George Smith, Roy Hann and others. A reasonable credit will be given.

Where Extra Service is Demanded Firestone Cords Predominate

WHEREVER the exacting and tests of tires are most severe—there you will find Firestone Cords in universal use.

The hard jobs seek Firestone. And so well has Firestone responded under difficult conditions—so consistently has mileage mounted to totals impossible to obtain from ordinary tires—that today Most Miles per Dollar is the buying slogan of thinking motorists everywhere.

The blending and tempering of rubber, gum-dipped cord construction, air-bag cure—all these mileage methods have

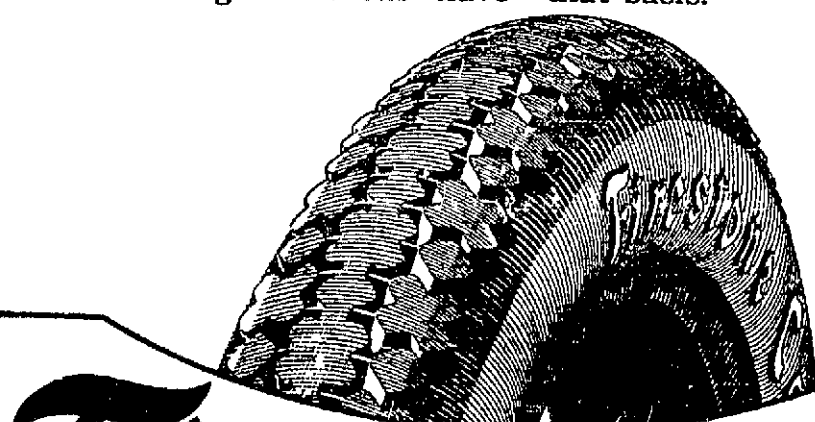
been developed by men whose life work is the production of constantly increasing tire values for the public.

Users in this vicinity verify Firestone reputation, and report almost daily some new Firestone record of extra distance travelled.

Don't be satisfied to buy tires—buy values—the longest mileage at the lowest price consistent with such reliable performance.

Make Most Miles per Dollar your principle of tire economy—choose your next tire on that basis.

MOST
MILES
per
DOLLAR



Firestone

Gum-Dipped Cords

H. I. HOUSEL, Bedford, Pa.

KING MOTOR CO., Bedford, Pa.

FARMERS' PAGE

Country Schools

What Can Be Done for Country Boy

There are certain viewpoints upon which practically all educators in Wisconsin are agreed. One was stated by State Superintendent John Callahan, at a recent public conference. He said that the rural school is weakest link in our chain of educational activities. Some of the reasons for this condition are obvious.

For centuries cities have had a high degree of organization. Guilds of laborers existed in the middle ages, as well as other forms of organized social activities. Rural communities have been the last to respond to the vitalizing, spiritualizing principle of association. Until within thirty-five to fifty years they have been absolutely inert.

County Remains Helpless

The organized forces of the cities have been entirely willing that the country-boys shall remain helpless, because uneducated and unorganized. They are a fruitful field of exploitation. The country has had put upon it a most onerous system of taxation. The country has produced year after year millions of dollars worth of merchandise and has had nothing to say as to the selling price. It has not even known the costs of production. It has sold all its goods at wholesale; the prices being fixed by a combination of buyers. It has bought back its raw materials and supplies at ruinously inflated retail prices. Its bright talented boys and girls have been lured to the towns and the cities. The better educational advantages of the towns and cities are one of the strong inducements. Cities representing organized political and economic power have moved forward rapidly in providing educational facilities. Their progress educational is comparable to driving forward through the country with a fine horse and buggy—the country communities in the rear, followed at the speed of an ox team.

I believe that there is a growing unity of opinion that agriculture is our fundamental business and that, if it is permitted to continue decadent and to fail, our whole social structure will fall to pieces or collapse. The interest of the farmers are the interests of the city laborers, the lawyer, the banker and the educator. "The foot cannot say to the hand, 'I have no use for thee,' for good or for ill together, we must go forward or we shall fall."

Present System Futile

The question of how shall the boys and girls of the country be taught, so that they may be industrious and to love industry to be truthful and to love the truth and to be pure and to love purity, or how shall social forces be so directed by education and organization that a home-owning, cultured, prosperous, contented farm class may develop in America, is a question never yet answered, a trick never yet turned, and upon its answer hangs the law and the prophets, and the building of an enduring civilization.

For a score of years through the extension department of the College of Agriculture, paths full of health tonics for rural social ills were carried out to the country-sides from the cities and poured down upon assembled audiences in the forms of talks, stories and music. These efforts while effervescent, had their good effects.

The College of Agriculture has been slow to grasp the idea that rural communities were not to be permanently helped through outside forces, but that salvation was from within. In recent years it has done much to try to stimulate self help, and to adjust social forces along co-operative organized lines, and to teach men to be co-workers instead of regarding themselves as warring individuals. It is singular that efforts for more than a score of years were given for rural betterment, before any thought was given to education or collective marketing, or to bring into existence a real spirit of community relationship.

Rural Education Rudderless

Efforts quite bookish and simply palliative have been made to teach agriculture in the city high schools. Club work and various projects carried on through boys' and girls' clubs are helpful adjuncts, because they lead with plastic minds and cover longer periods. They are concrete, and in small degree mix mind with work. Such experiments as have been already conducted in uniting mental work with manual work have proved beyond any doubt that such a course liberates dormant or suppressed creative capacities of pupils, and not only improves quality and quantity of work, but above all substantially helps to ameliorate industrial relations. There must be such an organization as shall bring into labor and make work fascinating.

Our educational efforts, however, far as the rural schools are concerned, and to quite an extent in the lines of work have been shifting about, rudderless and without heart or compass.

The great need in the rural schools is to develop a strong county organization of schools. The universal opinion is that this can be most effectively done by a county board of education which has the power to appoint a county superintendent. This board would have important professional powers and especially the power of redistributing under definitely provided procedure. This would help very much, indeed, the consolidated movement. With a provision for consolidation upon a majority of the votes cast in a consolidation election, such an organization would keep the schools close to the people in the districts and in the country.

This reorganization can be brought about only through legislative action. If the county superintendents really made up their minds to do this thing, which would greatly enhance the professional status of the office of county superintendent as well as help the rural school children, it could be done in the next legislature.

So far as is apparent, the ultimate goal should be that practically every boy and girl of the country shall have an opportunity to secure while living at home the equal of the present day city high school course, only of vastly better quality. Much more attention should be given to character building and greatly less of cramming with useless stuff forgotten in less than five years.

Organize Social Life

Two questions must be met and answered; such changes must be made that shall make possible material prosperity to the farmers as a class. They must have the wealth they produce for their own enjoyment and not be compelled to part with it by scheme of exploitation. Second, an organized social life must be developed that shall offer an alternative as attractive and satisfying as is offered in the cities, and be much more sane and healthful.

An organized social life is quite dependent upon a suitable place for folks to meet in. Wherever land, roads and other conditions will permit of consolidation, large commodious buildings in the open country should be provided that shall furnish class rooms and auditoriums and opportunities for indoor games and wholesome recreation. A home for the teachers with a plot of land should be provided for in order that the teacher may become in a real sense a part of the community, interested in its welfare. The best schools are those that establish close and vital relations to the homes of communities in which schools are located. No other institution is possible that shall be so helpful to the home life as a properly functioning school may be in our rural relations.

It is entirely practical to establish in connection with the consolidated schools a well equipped garage where all the autos and all the repairs of farm machinery may be provided. This would form an excellent contact for introducing in the rural high school, especially, a genuine vocational education that would make possible the combination of theory and practice. Every farm boy has contact with machines now used on the farm. This knowledge and experience should be utilized in the schools for the education of boys. It ought to be made not only the basis of a strictly vocational work that the consolidated schools would undertake, but also the science connected with it and the history. Study of the history of these problems would not only make the farmer a better farmer and secure larger returns for his work, but would also make him a better citizen.

Winter Short Course

During the winter, a short course in the study and practical demonstration work should be given, open to those of all ages, so that everyone may have a complete knowledge of the machines and forces he deals with in his farm operations. Bishop Grundvig, who did so much for the Danish farmers by establishing the folk schools of Denmark, was a great believer in the power of the living word and community singing as socializing forces. The consolidated schools should provide much of these harmonizing influences.

We need so greatly some center of activity for a general good to counteract the fatally divisive forces of sectarianism, racial prejudices, and factional differences. As a further helpful adjunct room should be provided, and the proper forces directed for gathering the eggs of the district daily, standardizing them, and putting them upon the market as a certified product. In this good business methods may be developed and golden rule ethics taught as a necessary part of business success.

Farmers need greatly a better knowledge of their business affairs, and a commercial course in the curriculum would supply the opportunities for practical training in the keeping of accounts for the whole districts. The adding up of milk sheets and the tabulation of records of production would be valuable and well calculated to create an interest in the home and in the community's welfare.

To his rather elaborate program suggested as a goal toward which our step should tend, a chorus of questions may be raised as to how can funds be secured for such constructive building. So long as the people of Wisconsin are content to pay in taxes seventy to ninety millions annually of the federal government and have 90 per cent of this sum spent in wars and destructive processes, so long must we forego the happiness and prosperity that await those who really accept the sermon on the mount as a workable national program, and organize to put it into existence.

Whenever we turn from the bitterness and ways of a civilization based absolutely on the law of the jungle to relations of justice and fraternal helpfulness to all, things will be possible.

Geo. F. Comings,
Madison, Wis.

Bedford County ranks 23rd in the value of the crops produced. The total estimated value of its crop this year is \$3,350,435.41 with figures way down to "Normalcy." If the crop figures would be in proportion to coal profits and freight profits, the estimated crops for 1922 would be around \$8,000,000.

Every Farmer Should Vote "No"

Lawrenceville, Pa., Sept. 26.—A couple of years ago a proposition was made to assemble a state constitutional convention for the purpose of redrafting our organic law. A majority of the voters thought it not the time to do so and voted it down. They know that the constitution has been amended so much that it looks like a crazy quilt. They know that to add more patches makes it look crazier than before. But they are still at it, instead of having it done all at once in an orderly fashion by the greatest minds trained to the work.

The local papers are carrying two columns of advertisements specifying certain changes to the constitution. The department which drew them and the proofreaders are likely the only people that have read them. They will be submitted to the voters next November 7 for their rejection or approval and not 5 per cent of the same will know what they are voting for, or give a continental. Thus constitutions are amended.

Many, if not most, laws that are declared unconstitutional are defective because the lawyers who drew them did not have sufficient knowledge of the English language to express themselves clearly. Some of the amendments are "fearfully and wonderfully" drawn.

Take the first one, for instance. As a guess it would seem to confer home rule on cities and villages, subject, however, to such restriction as may be imposed by the legislature.

Laws also may be enacted effective in any city or borough only when submitted to the electors thereof and approved by a majority voting."

Likely this means a sort of referendum for ordinances and refers to local acts and not legislative acts, tho it might mean either, or both.

Somebody wants to give railroads the right to issue passes or reduced rate tickets to clergymen. The present constitution restricts this to officers and employees of railroads, and now to give "benefit of clergy" it is necessary to add another patch to organic crazy quilt. That is what No. 2 amendment, or "1-A," means.

No. 3, or "2-A," permits the state to increase its indebtedness to \$35,000,000 to pay a bonus or adjust compensation to soldiers, sailors and marines of the late war, when stripped of its verbiage.

No. 4 or "3-A," allows the state to increase its bonded indebtedness for roads from \$50,000,000 to \$100,000,000. In English, that's what it means.

Every farmer should vote "No." No. 5, or "4-A," provides that sheriffs in counties of less than 50,000 population shall be eligible to re-election. So we propose to add that block to our crazy quilt. They are ineligible now.

No. 6, or "5-A," provides for tax exemption for property owned by any post or camp of survivors of any war.

No. 7, or "6-A," wants made constitutional the classification of subjects of taxation and "for the purpose of laying graded and progressive taxes, and in case of inheritance and income taxes exemptions may be made." Just the purpose of this is not apparent, unless somebody can't get their taxes exempted now.

No. 8, or "7-A," provides for classification of counties, cities, boroughs, townships and school districts; any legislation applying to each particular class shall be "general" and not "special," as unconstitutional. There may be nothing the matter with that.

But those who were so keen about turning down the constitutional convention had better study these proposed amendments, because there is a possibility that there is an "African in the woodpile," and he should be smoked out.

Better Incomes Before Better Credits

Director Meyers of the war finance corporation admits that grain farmers have suffered out of proportion to business under the deflation period. Such being the case, was it not the only fair thing to restore the farmer's purchasing power by stabilizing his grain prices? The facts of the unfairness were as open and apparent to every senator and congressman as they were to Meyers.

Every one in the Northwest practically is interested in seeing fairer prices for our grain farmers. Unfair prices are strangling all our business, and unless relief comes quickly still greater damage will be done.

Dairy farmers and cattle raisers may think they have nothing directly to do with these grain price problems. They are frequently told that they would work against them because their interest lies in securing grain and its products at as low a price as possible.

These dairy farmers should note, however, that unless the grain farmers receive better treatment in the market a large number of them will leave grain raising for dairy and cattle raising. Every one must have noted how the newspapers and the politicians are preaching this very thing to the grain farmers as a means of covering up failure to do anything of importance on grain marketing problems.

They are telling the grain farmer of the big profits to be made in dairying and in the raising of cattle, hogs and sheep. Those who are already engaged in these specialized forms of farming know by consult-

ing their own experience that the demand for these products is not such as to yield a profit. Hence, if a large number of grain farmers could enter these other lines the supply of the products will greatly exceed the demand and the specialists who are already producing them will be faced with worse conditions.

Overproduction is not the cause of the trouble in the grain market. During the last year, for instance, we have used up our wheat crop more thoroughly than we did on the average before the war. We sent over 300,000,000 bushels abroad. The corn which brought the farmer as low as 15 cents a bushel has nearly all been used. We have heard of none being wasted unless using it as a substitute for coal could be considered a waste.

In the present year the world is evidently short of wheat. Canada and our own Northwest are the only important territories having a good crop of wheat and yet wheat brings the farmer less than \$1 a bushel at the present time.

Loans on \$2 Wheat and 80-cent Wheat to Pay

The explanation is not that the supply greatly exceeds the demand. World statistics point to a practical wheat famine for the next year and yet wheat sells under cost of production and will sell in this way until the bankers have given up trying to collect their loans by driving the farmers into the market. We have these outrageously low prices because the farmers are forced artificially to sell in a hurry. When they are through selling the prices are likely to go up to the level warranted by supply and demand.

The only means open to the people in 1921 to bring relief from the wretched conditions caused by the deflation orders of 1920 was government stabilization of prices. This the government refused to do and so the terrible conditions continue. With a fair price set the farmers could have renewed their obligations with the bankers on much lower terms with fair possibility of paying a good many of them off in the fall of 1921 and 1922. Instead, we are sunk in a mire of top-heavy loans and exorbitant interest rates which no industry could long endure, much less one which is not receiving cost of production for its produce.

A number of farmers and business men have asked me why fixing up the credit system would not be better than reviving the grain corporation stabilize grain prices. To many minds it seems plausible to assume that if the trouble is caused by credit deflation it could be ended by proper credit facilities.

We ought to have a better, permanent system of credit facilities for farmers, but such a system could not do the work which the grain growers need at the present time. Before a money lender can safely make a loan he must have assurance of probable payment of the principal and interest. If the loan is based on property secured the property must have a sufficient income to assure this payment with a good margin left over for safety. The Northwest grain growers will have a full set of loans and interest rates based on \$2 wheat and \$1.20 corn and have been trying to pay them off with 80-cent wheat, 30-cent corn and 25-cent oats.

The payments made under these crop prices were dismaying to every one and the large bankers had the war finance corporation revived to relieve them of a lot of paper secured by grain, cattle and other personal properties which were worth less than the face value of the notes.

Income Failed Before Our Credit Failed

Without stabilization of prices the income of the Northwest grain growers will not carry the loans and interest rates now outstanding against it. It is not wise therefore to expect that the money lenders will throw in more money until this income improves sufficiently to carry it.

There is a great deal of talk, of course, about conditions for the farmer improving rapidly, but the money lenders are not willing to stake their money against this promise of improvement. They do not swallow the propaganda put out to influence farmers.

Call money has reached 2 1/2 per cent in New York city. The eastern banks are reported to be bulging with money which ought to be working. The federal reserve system has less than a half billion dollars out now, while in the high time of deflation in 1919 the reserve banks had out more than three billion dollars. But we can not get these funds out here in the West in a quantity to do us any good until we have improved our income to such an extent that the old loans can be cleaned up and new loans are warranted as safe and sound investment.

What actually happened in the fall of 1920 was that our income was impaired by the deflation order and we were less able to pay back the loans than we would have been if the lenders had allowed things to run their course. It is the destruction of income which deprives us of new credit.

Price Fixing Not Hard Job For Government

We must get these old loans at high rates paid off. We must get cheaper money if we are to save our farms. We can do these things only by improving our income. Unless we are willing to wait for something to turn up, as we have for the last two years, the only thing open to us is revival of the grain corporation and immediate orderly marketing.

If our homes, our families, our own welfare mean anything to us, it is well worth our while to push the grain corporation revival. Meyers admits that we got a raw deal. Why

The job which we demand of our federal government is not so difficult as grain marketing interests would have us to believe. In 1917 we were able in less than two weeks to set the maximum price on wheat. The government has had a lot of experience in handling this grain corporation, whereas in 1917 all was new. The task could be done in shorter time now. Let us not forget also that the government had 50 million dollars above expenses on the enterprise when the grain corporation affairs were wound up.

Practically the job amounts to taking care of the surplus wheat which we sell abroad and which at the outside will not be more than 300,000,000 bushels. Any European government is able to buy this much wheat for its people and there is no reason why our government could not sell as much without experiencing the terrible results predicted by the anti-farmer interests.

As soon as it is known that the government will handle export wheat, at say \$1.50 a bushel, all the wheat consumed here would immediately go to that price and it would stay there. The wheat would be handled through the elevators, warehouses, railroad cars and mills now used for that purpose. They would charge the regular rates for these services and the government would do well to set some limitation on their profits.

Those who try to make profits by guessing whether wheat is going up or down, would be out of luck, because price would be pegged at one figure and would stay there.

Nor is the government likely to suffer any loss in holding export wheat at \$1.50 a bushel. The world is short of wheat. America is the principal source of supply and is in a position to set the price for the world instead of the buying countries setting the price for us way below cost of production. If America says \$1.50, the world will buy on that basis.

In the present debate on the McCumber-Fordney tariff bill, Senator McCumber of North Dakota said:

"People buy our agriculture products because they can get them here cheaper than anywhere else, not because they love us. There is no question of brotherly affection in commerce. They buy them because they have to have them and can not get them anywhere else."

At The Bottom

From every corner of the land rises the cry of relief from the burden of taxation, a load resting upon the shoulders of America's millions that is fast becoming too grievous to be borne. The war is long since over but war taxes continue unreluctant, war pay rolls suffer little pruning and no relief rewards the agonized cries of a long suffering people. Investigating commissions and probe inquiries delve into every known subject except actual public extravagance, and even Congress seems eager to tackle every other possible legislative theme before that of relieving the awful tax burden. It's a sorry spectacle in a great free republic and the apparent impotency of action in a grave emergency provides abundant argument for those eager always to challenge the efficacy of a people's government.

But in the midst of this lagging impotency, one cannot help wondering what would happen if the people took this big octopus once firmly in hand by grappling it in the most effective way they have in their power—commanding an instant and sweeping reduction of the running expenses of their home community, the township, the city, the county, or whatever else may constitute the unit nearest to them and which they can control if they will? It's always easier to shout for reforms a thousand miles away than to tackle some in the home village; more comfortable to denounce Congress for its extravagances than to prune similar ones in the township that is our own; and far pleasanter to expect that by some magic enactment of legislation living cost will be reduced, rather than try for ourselves doing without some of the luxuries whose indulgence keeps up those costs.

If every municipality in the United States would be willing at once to "knife its own expenditures, to prune until it hurts," to eliminate all local wastes and adopt for a twelve-month a thrift program of real economy, the whole taxation load of the country would be tremendously lightened. Not simply in the local saving, but because state and national extravagances could not stand against such local examples of saving—the inevitable cutting down of the waste would be universal. This would be beginning at the bottom—always an exceedingly fitting place to start—that would quickly reach to the top and ultimately cure a large measure of the taxation ills of the time, whose source is so frightfully created by reckless extravagance.

If instead of railing at an extravagant Congress and a wasteful public relief that vigorously fights any reduction in its own excesses, every American citizen would set about a policy of community economy and thrift, striking down extravagances nearest to him and being willing to sacrifice personal comforts in doing it—then we might get somewhere towards such a return to normal spending as would actually ease up on the tax burden of the country. Yet how much easier is it to "solve" all these problems in a far-away fashion than to bring them home to our actual locality and our own personal application. Meanwhile—how much has your township tax rate this year been reduced from last?

More Thinking and Action Needed

Not many farmers realize how little they do to work for better conditions. Instead, I hear most of the time of how much they think they do and how disappointed they become when all hopes are not realized.

The farmer has been so accustomed to having things done for him that when he does a little for himself he thinks it is a great deal.

Perhaps it sounds strange to talk of the farmer having everything done for him, but it is the plain truth. Other people come almost to his door to take away his wheat, corn, hogs, cattle, cream. Other people bring everything the farmer can afford to buy as close to him. Other people get his mortgage loans. Other people look after his government of the country for him. And other people put him into the ground when he dies.

The farmer has had nothing to do but work and because he takes to that and lets other people do all the rest, including the thinking, his back is broken with it. The other people take better care of themselves. They take time to think. As a result they have made the farmer their beast of burden.

Farmers tell me of working 14 to 16 hours with pride. It is no reason for pride. It may be necessary to pay the mortgage interest, but it is a shameful condition. No man can do much thinking or live as a civilized man should with 14 to 16 hours' a day work.

If hard work brought rewards, as other people say, I know of thousands of ragged farmers who ought to be millionaires. I feel safe in advising in their case less work and more thinking.

A SWINE SONG

The following complaint was received by a claim agent of the Illinois Central railroad, at Vicksburg, Miss., from a Franklin county, Miss., farmer whose hog was killed by an Illinois Central train:

My razorback strolled on your track
A week ago today.
Your 29 came down the line
And snuffed his life away.
You can't blame me, the hog, you see,
Slipped through a cattle-gate,
So, kindly pen a check for ten,
This debt to liquidate.
This is the reply received by the farmer:
Old 29 came down the line,
And killed your hog we know;
But razorbacks on railroad tracks
Quite often meet with woe.
Therefore, my friend, we cannot send
The check for which you pine.
Just plant the dead, place over his head,
"Here lies a foolish swine."

INSIGHT

A little boy from Canada, who had never seen a negro, was riding in New York with his uncle when he spied a colored lady.
"Uncle, why does that woman black her face?"
"She doesn't; that's her natural color."
"Is she black like that all over?"
"Why, yes," uncle replied.
The boy looked up beamingly at his uncle. Gee, uncle, you know everything don't you?"—Exchange.

Judge—"It will go hard with you this time Sambo, you look as if you have been drinking again."
Sambo—"Yes, sah, judge, dat sho' am pow'ful stuff what Ah had. It was dat dere chicken hootch."
"Chicken hootch! Why I have never heard of that before."
"Yes, sah, judge, chicken hootch. One drink and you lay."

"What's the matter up there, guard?"
"The new signalman has got red hair and they can't get the train to pass him."

"How do you like school, my darling?" asked the fond mother after her son's first day at school.
"It's fine," he replied, "I've licked two kids already for calling me mother's little darling."

Not many going to Cuba these days. It isn't necessary.

Two negroes found a twenty-dollar bill. One bought a watch with his portion of the money. Neither of them could read, so when Sam met Euphonious he asked, "What time you all got, Euphonious?" Pulling out his watch Euphonious replied, "Here, Sambo, see fo' yo'self."
"She sho' am, doan she."

Shakespeareana.
In the last 200 years more than 3,000 men and women have produced books dealing with Shakespeare and his works. More than 500 have been foreigners. It is estimated 6,000,000 were published during the past century.

Must Have Sanction of Governed.
Almost any government can impose its will for a certain length of time upon a people which refuses to recognize its legitimacy. But not indefinitely, nor forever, can it dispense with the prestige that legitimacy attracts.—Guglielmo Ferrero.



MARY MARIE
BY
ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

(Copyright by ELEANOR H. PORTER)
Chapter VIII
(Continued)

him every face was turned—yet he never seemed to know it. (Whatever his faults, Jerry is not conceited. I will give him credit for that!) To me he did not speak again that day. I am not sure that he even looked at me. If he did there must still have been in his eyes only the "Oh, some friend of Helen's," that I had seen at the morning introduction.

I did not meet him again for nearly a year; but that did not mean that I did not hear of him. I wonder if Helen ever noticed how often I used to get her to talk of her home and her family life; and how interested I was in her gallery of portraits on the mantel—there were two fine ones of her brother there.

Helen was very fond of her brother. I soon found that she loved to talk about him—if she had a good listener. Needless to say she had a very good one in me.

Jerry was an artist, it seemed. He was twenty-eight years old, and already he had won no small distinction. Prizes, medals, honorable mention, and a special course abroad—all these Helen told me about. She told me, too, about the wonderful success he had just had with the portrait of a certain New York society woman. She said that it was just going to "make" Jerry; that he could have anything he wanted now—anything.

I saw Jerry myself during the Easter vacation of my second year in college. Helen invited me to go home with her, and Mother wrote that I might go. Helen had been home with me for the Christmas vacation, and Mother and Father liked her very much. There was no hesitation, therefore, in their consent that I should visit Helen at Easter time. So I went.

Helen lived in New York. Their home was a Fifth avenue mansion with nine servants, four automobiles and two chauffeurs. Naturally such a scale of living was entirely new to me, and correspondingly fascinating. From the elaborately uniformed footman that opened the door for me to the awesome French maid who "did" my hair, I adored them all, and moved as in a dream of enchantment. Then came Jerry home from a week-end's trip—and I forgot everything else.

I knew from the minute his eyes looked into mine that whatever I had been before, I was now certainly no mere "Oh, some friend of Helen's." I was (so his eyes said) "a delectably pretty girl, and one well worth cultivating." Whereupon he began at once to do the "cultivating."

In less than thirty-six hours I was caught up in the whirlwind of his wooing, and would not have escaped it if I could.

When I went back to college he held my promise that if he could gain the consent of Father and Mother, he might put the engagement ring on my finger.

Back at college, alone in my own room, I drew a long breath, and began to think. It was the first chance I had had, for even Helen now had become Jerry—by reflection.

The more I thought, the more frightened, dismayed, and despairing I became. In the clear light of calm, sane reasoning, it was all so absurd, so impossible! What could I have been thinking of? I must forget Jerry.

I pictured him in Andersonville, in my own home. I tried to picture him talking to Father, to Mother.

Absurd. What had Jerry to do with learned treatises on stars, or with the humdrum, everyday life of a stupid, small town? For that matter, what had Father and Mother to do with dancing and motoring and painting society queens' portraits? Nothing.

Plainly, even if Jerry, for the sake of the daughter, liked Father and Mother, Father and Mother certainly would not like Jerry. That was certain.

Of course I cried myself to sleep that night. That was to be expected. Jerry was the world; and the world was lost. There was nothing left except, perhaps, a few remnants and pieces, scarcely worth the counting—excepting, of course, Father and Mother. But one could not always have one's father and mother. There would come a time when—

Jerry's letter came the next day—by special delivery. He had gone straight home from the station and begun to write to me. (How like Jerry that was—particularly the special-delivery station!) The most of his letter, aside from the usual lover's rhapsodies, had to do with plans for the summer—what we would do together at the Westons' summer cottage in Newport. He said he should run up to Andersonville early—very early; just as soon as I was back from college. In fact, so that he might meet Father and Mother, and put that ring on my finger.

kissed me. "I'll run down and see them about it," he said jauntily.

I smiled again. I had no more idea that anything he could say would—

But I didn't know Jerry—then.

I had not been home from Newport a week when Jerry kept his promise and "ran down." And he had not been there two days before Father and Mother admitted that, perhaps, after all, it would not be so bad an idea if I shouldn't graduate, but should be married instead.

And so I was married.

(Didn't I tell you that Jerry always brought rings and put them on?)

And again I say, and so we were married.

But what did we know of each other?—the real other? True, we had danced together, been swimming together, dined together, played tennis together. But what did we really know of each other's whims and prejudices, opinions and personal habits and tastes? I knew, to a word, what Jerry would say about a sunset; and he knew, I fancy, what I would say about a dreamy waltz song. But we didn't either of us know what the other would say to a dinnerless home with the cook gone. We were leaving a good deal to be learned later on; but we didn't think of that. Love that is to last must be built upon the realization that troubles and trials and sorrows are sure to come, and that they must be borne together—if one back is not to break under the load. We were entering into a contract, not for a week, but, presumably, for a lifetime—and a good deal may come to one in a lifetime—not all of it pleasant. We had been brought up in two distinctly different social environments, but we didn't stop to think of that. We liked the same sunsets, and the same make of car, and the same kind of ice-cream; and we looked into each other's eyes and thought we knew each other—whereas we were really only seeing the mirrored reflection of ourselves.

And so we were married.

It was everything that was blissful and delightful, of course, at first. We were still eating the ice-cream and admiring the sunsets. I had forgotten that there were things other than sunsets and ice-cream, I suspect. I was not twenty-one, remember, and my feet fairly ached to dance. The whole world was a show. Music, lights, laughter—how I loved them all!

Then came the baby, Eunice, my little girl; and with one touch of her tiny, clinging fingers, the whole world of sham—the lights and music and glare and glitter just faded all away into nothingness, where it belonged. As if anything counted, with her on the other side of the scales!

I found out then—oh, I found out lots of things. You see, it wasn't that way at all with Jerry. The lights and music and the glitter and the sham didn't fade away a mite, to him, when Eunice came. In fact, sometimes it seemed to me they just grew stronger, if anything.

He didn't like it because I couldn't go with him any more—to dances and things, I mean. He said the nurse could take care of Eunice. As if I'd leave my baby with any nurse that ever lived, for any old dance! The ideal! But Jerry went. At first he stayed with me; but the baby cried, and Jerry didn't like that. It made him irritable and nervous, until I was glad to have him go.

I think it was about this time that Jerry took up his painting again. I guess I have forgotten to mention that all through the first two years of our marriage, before the baby came, he just tended to me. He never painted a single picture. But after Eunice came—

But, after all, what is the use of going over these last miserable years like this? Eunice is five now. Her father is the most popular portrait painter in the country. I am almost tempted to say that he is the most popular man, as well. All the old charm and magnetism are there. Sometimes I watch him (for, of course, I do go out with him once in a while), and always I think of that first day I saw him at college. Brilliant, polished, witty—he still dominates every group of which he is a member. Men and women alike bow to his charm.

After all, I suspect that it's just that Jerry still loves the ice-cream and sunsets, and I don't. That's all. To me there's something more to life than that—something higher, deeper, more worth while. We haven't a taste in common, a thought in unison, an aspiration in harmony. I suspect—in fact I know—that I get on his nerves just as raspably as he does on mine. For that reason I'm sure he'll be glad—when he gets my letter.

But, some way, I dread to tell Mother.

Well, it's finished. I've been about four days bringing this autobiography of Mary Marie's to an end. I've enjoyed doing it, in a way, though I'll have to admit I can't see as it's made things any clearer. But, then, it was clear before. There isn't any other way. I've got to write that letter. As I said before, I regret that it must be so sorry an ending.

I suppose tomorrow I'll have to tell Mother. I want to tell her, of course before I write the letter to Jerry.

I'll grieve Mother. I know it will. And I'm sorry. Poor Mother! Already she's had so much unhappiness in her life. But she's happy now. She and Father are wonderful together—wonderful. Father is still president of the college. He got out a wonderful book on the "Eclipses of the Moon" two years ago, and he's publishing another one about the "Eclipses of the Sun" this year. Mother's correcting proof for him. Bless her heart. She loves it. She told me so.

Well, I shall have to tell her tomorrow, of course.

TOMORROW—WHICH HAS BECOME TODAY.

I wonder if Mother knew what I had come into her little sitting-room this morning to say. It seems as if she must have known. And yet—

I had wondered how I was going to begin, but, before I knew it, I was right in the middle of it—the subject, I mean. That's why I thought perhaps that Mother—

But I'm getting as bad as little Mary Marie of the long ago. I'll try now to tell what did happen.

I was wetting my lips, and swallowing, and wondering how I was going to begin to tell her that I was planning not to go back to Jerry, when all of a sudden I found myself saying something about little Eunice. And then Mother said:

"Yes, my dear; and that's what comforts me most of anything—because you are so devoted to Eunice. You see, I have feared sometimes—for you and Jerry; that you might separate. But I know, on account of Eunice, that you never will."

"But, Mother, that's the very reason—I mean, it would be the reason," I stammered. Then I stopped. My tongue just wouldn't move, my throat and lips were so dry.

But Mother was speaking again.

"Eunice—yes. You mean that you never would make her go through what you went through when you were her age."

"Why, Mother, I—I—" And then I stopped again. And I was so angry and indignant with myself because I had to stop, when there were so many, many things that I wanted to say, if only my dry lips could articulate the words.

Mother drew her breath in with a little catch. She had grown rather white.

"I wonder if you remember—if you ever think of—your childhood," she said.

"Why, yes, of—of course—sometimes." It was my turn to stammer. I was thinking of that diary that I had just read—and added to.

Mother drew in her breath again, this time with a catch that was almost a sob. And then she began to talk—at first haltingly, with half-finished sentences; then hurriedly, with a rush of words that seemed not able to utter themselves fast enough to keep up with the thoughts behind them.

She told of her youth and marriage, and of my coming. She told of her life with Father, and of the mistakes she made. She told much, of course, that was in Mary Marie's diary; but she told, oh, so much more, until like a panorama the whole thing lay before me.

Then she spoke of me, of my childhood, and her voice began to quiver.

You can see things so much more clearly when you stand off at a distance like this, you know, than you can when you are close to them!

She broke down and cried when she spoke of the divorce, and of the influence it had upon me, and of the false idea of marriage it gave me. She said it was the worst kind of thing for me—the sort of life I had to live. She said I grew pert and precocious and worldly-wise, and full of servants' talk and ideas. She even spoke of that night at the little cafe table when I gloried in the sparkle and spangles and told her that now we were seeing life—real life. And of how shocked she was, and of how she saw then what this thing was doing to me. But it was too late.

She told more, much more, about the later years, and the reconciliation; then, some way, she brought things around to Jerry and me. Her face flushed up then, and she didn't meet my eyes. She looked down at her sewing. She was very busy turning a hem just so.

She said there had been a time, once, when she had worried a little about Jerry and me, for fear we would separate. She said that she believed that, for her, that would have been the very blackest moment of her life; for it would be her fault, all her fault.

I tried to break in here, and say, "No, no," and that it wasn't her fault; but she shook her head and wouldn't listen, and she lifted her hand, and I had to keep still and let her go on talking.

ing. She was looking straight into my eyes then, and there was such a deep, deep hurt in them that I just had to listen.

She said again that it would be her fault; that if I had done, that she would have known that it was all because of the example she herself had set me of childish willfulness and selfish seeking of personal happiness at the expense of everything and everybody else. And she said that that would have been the last straw to break her heart.

But she declared that she was sure now that she need not worry. Such a thing would never be.

I guess I gasped a little at this. Anyhow, I know I tried to break in and tell her that we were going to separate, and that that was exactly what I had come into the room in the first place to say.

But again she kept right on talking, and I was silenced before I had even begun.

She said how she knew it could never be—on account of Eunice. That I would never subject my little girl to the sort of wretchedly divided life that I had to live when I was a child.

(As she spoke I was suddenly back in the cobwebby attic with little Mary's diary, and I thought—what if it were Eunice—writing that!)

She said I was the most devoted mother she had ever known; that I was too devoted, she feared sometimes, for I made Eunice all my world, to the exclusion of Jerry and everything and everybody else. But that she was very sure, because I was so devoted, and loved Eunice so dearly, that I would never deprive her of a father's love and care.

I shivered a little, and looked quickly into Mother's face. But she was not looking at me. I was thinking of how Jerry had kissed and kissed Eunice a month ago, when we came away, as if he just couldn't let her go. Jerry is fond of Eunice, now that she's old enough to know something, and Eunice adores her father. I knew that part was going to be hard. And now to have Mother put it like that—

I began to talk then of Jerry. I just felt that I'd got to say something. That Mother must listen. That she didn't understand. I told her how Jerry loved lights and music and dancing, and crowds bowing down and worshipping him all the time. And she said yes, she remembered; that he'd been that way when I married him.

She spoke so sort of queerly that again I glanced at her; but she still was looking down at the hem she was turning.

I went on then to explain that I didn't like such things; that I believed that there were deeper and higher things, and things more worth while. And she said yes, she was glad, and that that was going to be my saving grace; for, of course, I realized that there couldn't be anything deeper or higher, or more worth while than keeping the home together, and putting up with annoyances, for the ultimate good of all, especially of Eunice.

She went right on then quickly, before I could say anything. She said that, of course, I understood that I was still Mary and Marie, even if Jerry did call me Mollie; and if Marie had married a man that wasn't always congenial with Mary, she was very sure Mary had enough stamina and good sense to make the best of it; and she was very sure, also, that if Mary would only make a little effort to be once in a while the Marie he had married, things might be a lot easier—for Mary.

Of course, I laughed at that. I had to. And Mother laughed, too. But we understood. We both understood. I had never thought of it before, but I had been Marie when I married Jerry. I loved lights and music and dancing and gay crowds just exactly as well as he did. And it wasn't his fault that I suddenly turned into Mary when the baby came, and wanted him to stay at home before the fire every evening with his dressing-gown and slippers. No wonder he was surprised. He hadn't married Mary—he never knew Mary at all. But, do you know? I'd never thought of that before—until Mother said what she did. Why, probably Jerry was just as much disappointed to find his Marie turned into a Mary as I—

But Mother was talking again.

She said that she thought Jerry was a wonderful man, in some ways; that she never saw a man with such charm and magnetism, or one who could so readily adapt himself to different persons and circumstances. And she said she was very sure if Mary could only show a little more interest in pictures (especially portraits), and learn to discuss lights and shadows and perspectives, that nothing would be lost, and that something might be gained; that there was nothing, anyway, like a community of interest or of hobbies to bring two people together; and that it was safer, to say the least, when it was the wife that shared the community of interest than when it was some other woman, though of course, she knew as well as I knew that Jerry never would—She didn't finish her sentence, and because she didn't finish it, it made me think all the more.

Then, in a minute, she was talking again.

She was speaking of Eunice. She said once more that because of her, she knew that she need never fear any serious trouble between Jerry and me, for, after all, it's the child that always pays for the mother's mistakes and short-sightedness, just as it is the soldier that pays for his commanding officer's blunders. That's why she felt that I had had to pay for her mistakes, and why she knew that I'd never compel my little girl to pay for mine. She said that the mother lives in the heart of the child long after the mother is gone, and that was why the mother

always had to be—so careful.

Then, before I knew it, she was talking briskly and brightly about something entirely different; and two minutes later I found myself alone outside of her room. And I hadn't told her.

But I wasn't even thinking of that. I was thinking of Eunice, and of that round, childish scrawl of a diary up stairs in the attic trunk. And I was picturing Eunice, in the years to come, writing her diary; and I thought, what if she should have to—

I went upstairs then and read that diary again. And all the while I was reading I thought of Eunice. And when it was finished I knew that I'd never tell Mother, and that I'd never write to Jerry—not the letter that I was going to write. I knew that.

They brought Jerry's letter to me at just that point. What a wonderful letter that man can write—when he wants to!

He says he's lonesome and homesick, and that the house is like a tomb without Eunice and me, and when am I coming home?

I wrote him tonight that I was going—tomorrow.

THE END.

Report of the Condition OF THE HOBLITZELL NATIONAL BANK

at Hyndman, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business September 15, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, including re-discounts, acceptances of other banks and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of the bank	89,974.41
Total loans	89,974.41
Overdrafts, unsecured, U. S. Government securities owned:	
Deposited to secure circulation (par value)	18,250.00
All other United States Government securities	63,030.21
Total	79,280.21
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.	150,189.82
Furniture and fixtures	2,400.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	571.28
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	14,452.41
Cash in Vault	44,438.73
Total of Items	44,438.73
Miscellaneous cash items	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	310.06
Total	382,668.16
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits	6,212.10
Less current expenses, interests, and taxes paid	1,038.92
Circulating notes outstanding	18,250.00
Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	129.64
Total of Items	129.64
Demand deposits subject to Reserve	
Individual deposits subject to check	82,829.51
Total of demands deposits subject to Reserve	82,829.51
Time deposits subject to Reserve:	
Other time deposits	233,284.83
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve	233,284.83
Total	382,668.16

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford, ss:
I, Harry V. Evans, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
HARRY V. EVANS, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of September, 1922.
CHAS. R. RHODES, Notary Public
My Commission expires February 3rd 1923.
Correct: Attest:
M. H. KRAMER,
Wm. J. SHEAVLY,
A. G. CRABBE,
Directors

Kill Turkey Buzzard.
The green fly and the turkey buzzard are two of mankind's worst enemies, because they help spread infantile paralysis germs and other malignant forms of disease. The buzzard was in large measure responsible for the spread of rinderpest in South Africa, cholera in India and the epidemic that killed off the water buffalo in the Philippines. The green fly and the turkey buzzard should be killed on sight.—Thrift Magazine.

One Key Only in Nigeria.
Duplicate keys are not wanted in Nigeria. An official ukase decrees that no macanes for making duplicate keys are to be imported. Whether the purpose is to penalize an individual who loses a key by compelling him to buy a new lock, or to prevent persons with predatory instincts from opening the locks of law-abiding citizens, the official proclamation does not state.—The Nation's Business.

Great Reservoirs of India.
For conserving her water supply there are to be found in India tremendous artificial lakes. At Dhebar in the Rajputana province, for instance, there is a reservoir with a superficial area of 21 square miles; the masonry dam measuring over 300 yards in length and 32 yards in height. In southern India, too, there are several reservoirs over 12 square miles in area.

Inspiration Alone Seldom Wins.
You will learn that there is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry. You will learn that all the traditions so current among very young men that certain great characters have wrought their greatness by an inspiration, as if it were grow out of a sad mistake.—Donald G. Mitchell.

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You cannot make a mistake by securing first choice today. Remember, the sooner you order the better assortment to choose from. THE CREAM OF THE LINE IS NOW AWAITING YOU. Have your name engraved on them and your cards will be the envy of your friends.

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School 'Lesson'

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR OCTOBER 1

BIRTH OF JOHN THE BAPTIST

LESSON TEXT—Luke 1:5-23, 57-63.
GOLDEN TEXT—He shall be great in the sight of the Lord, and he shall drink no wine nor strong drink—Luke 1:15.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Isa. 40:3-5; Mal. 4:4-6.

PRIMARY TOPIC—An Angel Brings Good News.
JUNIOR TOPIC—The Birth of John the Baptist.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Preparation for the Coming of Christ.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place and Work of John the Baptist.

We are today entering upon a six months' course of study in the Gospel of Luke, whose general subject is "Jesus the World's Savior." Today's lesson concerns the birth of John the Baptist, the forerunner of Christ.

I. The Parents of John the Baptist (vv. 5-7).

1. When They Lived (v. 5). "In the days of Herod the King." They lived in a day when ungodliness was rife. The priesthood was very corrupt and the ruling classes were wicked. Zacharias and his wife lived in a time when it was not so easy to be godly.

2. Their Character (v. 6). They were righteous before God. To be righteous before God is a high tribute. Many appear to be righteous before men who are not righteous before God. Their lives were so mated that they walked in the commandments of the Lord blameless. How beautiful it is when husband and wife are united in the Lord and walk together in fellowship with God.

3. They Were Childless (v. 7). Though this godly couple were well mated and they possessed the joy of the Lord in their souls, there was a real lack in that home.

II. The Birth of John Promised (vv. 8-17).

1. By Whom (v. 11; cf. v. 19). The angel Gabriel appeared and made known the good news to Zacharias. This exalted being, the special messenger of God, was sent to make this disclosure.

2. When (vv. 8-14). While officiating as priest this good news came to him. Zacharias must have been definitely praying about this very matter (v. 13). As he burned incense, which typified prayer, the multitude without were praying.

3. Characteristics of the Child (vv. 15-17). (1) Shall be great in the sight of the Lord (v. 15). Though the people did not greatly esteem him he was highly esteemed by the Lord. This is infinitely better than if he had been greatly esteemed in the eyes of men or in his own eyes. This is the esteem for which we all should long and pray.

(2) Shall drink neither wine nor strong drink (v. 15). The child shall become a Nazirite, separating himself from the sensual things and dedicating himself to the service of the Lord. (3) Be filled with the Holy Ghost (v. 15). The energy of the divine Spirit would enable him to lead the people to repentance (v. 16).

(4) Shall go in the spirit and power of Elijah (v. 17). In this power he was to prepare the people for the coming of the Savior and the salvation which He was to bring.

III. Zacharias Asking for a Sign (vv. 18-23).

Although the aged priest was earnestly praying for the salvation of Israel the gracious promise of the angel, which was the beginning of that salvation, staggered his faith. He was unable to believe that that for which he fondly hoped and prayed would be realized. The angel gave Zacharias a sign. He was smitten with dumbness which was to continue until the fulfillment of the promise. Because he refused to praise God in faith for this gracious promise God caused his tongue to be silent until the promise was fulfilled and his lips could open in thanksgiving and praise. Though he was thus rebuked, at the same time his faith was strengthened by the manifestation of the supernatural. God wants us to trust Him, to believe his promises, no matter how contrary to reason they may seem.

IV. The Promise Fulfilled (vv. 57-63).

When the time came for the birth of John, Elizabeth brought forth a son and the neighbors rejoiced with her. On the eighth day they circumcised the child and gave him a name according to the instruction of the angel (v. 13). The name John was contrary to the family custom. By means of writing Zacharias made known the name which he would have by divine instruction. At this time God opened the mouth of Zacharias and he offered up praise.

Youth and Age.
In my youth I thought of writing a satire on mankind; but now in my age I think I should write an apology for them.—Walpole.

Lenity and Mercy.
When lenity and mercy play for a kingdom, the gentler gamester is the soonest winner.—Shakespeare.

Heaven Often Smiles.
Heaven often smiles in mercy, even when the blow is severest.—Jonathan Bullfinch.

Inbreeding of Species.
In an experiment with 600 white rats belonging to the sixteenth to the twenty-fifth generations of brothers and sisters from the same litter, it was found that close inbreeding produced no deterioration.

POULTRY

ANIMAL FEED IS IMPORTANT

Meat Scrap, Milk and Its Products, Tankage or Fish Scrap Increase Egg Yield.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A great increase in our annual egg production may be expected when poultrymen and farmers in general recognize the importance of animal feeds in the rations for the laying flock. The demonstration of the superiority of feed combinations containing meat scrap, milk and its products, tankage, or fish scrap is one of the most valuable additions to our knowledge of poultry management contributed by the United States Department of Agriculture and various experiment stations.

Practically all experimental tests have shown that these feeds will greatly stimulate egg production, especially during the fall and winter months. The fact that many farmers get no eggs at all during this period may usually be attributed to a lack of essential animal feed. The addition of from 10 to 25 per cent of one of these named would in most cases make a remarkable difference. Which one of these feeds should be used depends upon local conditions and prices. They are of about equal value when the protein content is taken into consideration. The fish meal and tankage have given just as good results as meat scrap. Milk is just as good when available at a low cost, and fresh buttermilk and skim milk produce good results. In some sections condensed buttermilk and semi-solid buttermilk have been fed with success.

In a test extending from November 1 to July 10 on the government farm



Hens Need Animal Feed to Make Big Egg Returns.

at Beltsville, Md., 30 hens on a ration without meat scrap or any animal feed averaged 74 eggs each. Another flock of 30 hens of the same breed during the same period laid an average of 113 eggs each, the difference of 39 eggs being attributed to the ration which contained meat scrap. Both flocks were out on range whenever the weather was favorable, which made the difference less than it would have been had the birds been kept in pens. In a test made by Purdue university agricultural experiment station animal feeds were shown to have a decided value in the ration of laying hens and pullets. The pullets fed skim milk averaged 140.2 eggs in a year; those fed meat scrap, 135.0 eggs; and those in the check pen that received no animal feed of any kind laid an average of only 61.2 eggs.

It has been shown that it is impossible to judge the value of a hen as a layer unless she has been fed a ration that would give her an opportunity to demonstrate her capacity. Pullets that have not yielded profitably because of a ration lacking in animal matter have become profitable layers when the defect in the ration was corrected.

CARE FOR INCUBATOR LAMPS

Some of Principal Reasons for Smoking Are Improper Trimming and Poor Oil.

Guard against smoking incubator lamps. Not allowing for wick to creep up as it warms, not fitting lamp shade tightly, improper trimming of wick, filling lamp too full, direct draft on lamp and poor grade of oil are the principal reasons for smoking. All of these can be avoided by care.

SEEK CONSTITUTIONAL VIGOR

Good, Strong Birds Are of Great Importance in Building Up Flock of Heavy Layers.

Constitutional vigor is most important in building up a flock of heavy layers. No bird should be used for breeding which ever has been sick. Good, strong, vigorous birds may be used for a number of years; longevity is a real test of constitutional vigor.

BEST GEESSE FOR BREEDERS

Usually Waste of Time to Try to Dispose of Old Fowls—Keep Them for Breeding.

Old geese do not sell well in market, and it is usually a waste of time and money to attempt to so dispose of them. Keep the old ones for breeding purposes, as they will be serviceable for from ten to twenty years, and can sell the young ones at market.

THE BURNT MOTH

By GRACE W. ABBOTT

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In her bitterness she had dubbed herself that—"The Burnt Moth"—back in those dark, prison workshop days, from which she had just escaped. Even as the worm, enveloped in its cocoon, breaks from its bondage into a beautiful thing of gauzy wings and gay colors, only to be destroyed in the flame of the candle, so had she broken from the squalid surroundings of her home life into the gayer life of the city, only to burn her delicate wings in the flame of crime. For hers was a crime. Desperate envy and longing for the beautiful things of life had led her to the first timid venture from the path of righteousness, success in her theft had encouraged her to greater crimes, until the purity of her girl's soul was smirched with greed and lawlessness. Then—detection and prison, where she learned her bitter lesson, where she lost her joyousness, her faith, and her sweetness—and she was only twenty-two.

Now—once again she was free, but such a sight as she presented, shuffling listlessly along the park path. She dropped on the first bench she came to, utterly dejected, tired, hungry and alone.

Martin Leonard had taken a short cut through the park to his club and had succumbed to the beauty of the spring night. A sort of holiness crept over him, appealed to his better self, and he walked along purged of the baser thoughts of the day. Suddenly the figure on the bench attracted his attention. How could anyone droop so on such a night? He approached the bench slowly, warily, but the sound of a dry sobbing assured him of real trouble, and he dropped beside the girl. Startled, she raised her face from her hands, strangely pathetic in the pale light.

"Don't be frightened," he reassured her. "I heard you crying and I want to know if I can help you."

Dumbly she stared at him, uttering no sound. He took her hands. They were like ice.

"Come, come, this will never do," he said, briskly. "Tell me all about it."

After a while his persistence and kindness drew from her the sordid story, and then for a while both were silent—the successful young man and the little waif. Finally he began to talk gently, not looking at her, telling in a dreamy sort of way about the wonders of the springtime, so apparent all around them. He called her attention to the newness of the leaves, the grasses, the fresh beauty of the flowers, the peacefulness that was like a benediction.

"And people can be like that, you know. They start out in the spring of life in all their beauty and fresh, young strength, and they wander away and do things they ought not to, and yet, each day to them may be a springtime, that, gives them a chance to start over again, like the trees and the flowers, to prove to the world that what is passed is not forever—that we can show them the real goodness that is ours." He paused, and found her big eyes, wide with wonder, like a child's fixed upon his face. "See?" he finished, kindly.

"You—you mean that there is a chance for me to start my life over, like the flowers, and—"

He nodded.

He took her home to his mother that night, and that good lady took her to her heart, and put her to bed. In the morning she found her sleeping quietly with traces of tears on her cheeks, but a serene expression still.

Kindness and care brought the little waif back to health, and instilled into her heart an undying love for her benefactors. She studied stenography and proud was she when she displayed with quivering lips the first honest money she had ever earned.

Martin's heart had long ago been the little girl's own personal property. He adored the ground she walked on, yet there was never a sign until this day when she held out her money to him, eyes filled with unshed tears.

"Oh, Marty, it's you I have to thank for all this—you wonderful man; and please, now, Marty, I shall go away and not bother you more. I can earn my own living. I can show the world now, Marty—" the tears choked her, and she stopped.

The man beside her caught her in his arms, but she struggled fiercely against him.

"No! Marty, please! No!" she cried desperately, but he held her tightly, telling of his love. She did not relax, but raised her face to him, murmuring, "No, Marty, darling—you can't love me—you can't—I'm—a thief—and—a—a—convict!"

"Sada," he said, his dark eyes fixed on her face. "You must never, never in all your life again say those words. You are not a thief. You were a thief, and you paid the penalty. Now you are the purest little flower that ever came out in spring, and I want you to be my wife. You say that you are grateful to me. Sada—can't you see I need you now?"

With a little cry she came to him. "Oh, Marty—I'd give you my life!"

Those in Martin Leonard's world never heard where he met his charming little wife, yet never had there been such a devoted couple, and when each springtime came around, the two would go off together and come back with that strange happiness that no one but little Mother Leonard could ever understand.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE ENVELOPE'S NEWS

"I have some news for you," said the envelope to the stamp.

"Good," said the stamp. "I am always eager for news. I suppose it is a family quality. We've always been known to be travelers and adventurers, and we like to hear what is going on in the world about us."

"Well, stamp," said the envelope, "I would have told you before, but we had so much excitement in the mail bag with those cranky post cards trying

to make us read them all the time that it was difficult for me to say anything to you."

"Ah, yes," said the stamp; "how those post cards did behave. One was so dull and kept insisting that we should listen to it as it told us that a person named Molly wrote to a person named Maggie, and said:

"Dear Maggie: I'm too busy to write a letter. I am working very hard. I would write you now only I must go out. E. is well and so am I. I hope you are too. Have you darned the stockings yet? Aff, Molly."

"The 'Aff' meant affectionately, the post card told us. It also added that people almost always wrote 'Aff' instead of 'Affectionately' on post cards, because they always cut everything short on post cards, their affection, too!"

"And then, of course, another reason was that people didn't want to say anything they knew or thought on a post card, which could be read by any one."

"Well, post cards are pretty dull. Especially those kinds that have no pictures and are full of things such as we heard."

"If they only wrote something exciting or interesting I would not mind. But they seldom do."

"I know of one that did. I heard of this one through a stamp friend."

"The person wrote on a post card:

"I am in Florida and it is December, and yet there are roses and violets and jonquils in the garden. There are big spiders, and little red ants, too."

"Now that was an interesting post card. So many people who write postcards from beautiful places will simply write:

"Here is where we are. Wish you could be with us."

"Now the person to whom they are writing cannot be with them and it would be far better if they gave just a little nice description of the place."

"There seems to be something dull about the family of postcards."

"But here I am talking on about these old postcards and I'm just as dull and yet I have been taking up all the time in talking just as they did."

"Do tell me your piece of news, envelope."

Now the stamp was on the envelope and the envelope was lying on a table in a little apartment in a city home. The envelope had been opened.

"Well," the envelope began, "I will tell you at once. A lady from the country sent a little pressed hepatica and a pink trailing arbutus in me. And I carried these two little flowers in a letter and you did the rest of the work, stamp!"

"But when the flowers were taken out do you know that they had not lost

one bit of their fragrance? They were just as sweet as sweet could be. The hepatica simply had a little woodland smell but the trailing arbutus was just so sweet."

"And oh, it made the people all so happy. It was like a lovely spring whiff of the woods."

"And I was so glad that I had been able to protect the flowers on their journey."

"Well," said the stamp, "and to think that all the time the old postcards were taking I was carrying the freshness and loveliness of the woods."

"We do have adventurous, interesting lives, we stamps. And you, envelopes, and your family are our faithful, dear friends. We would never have half the adventures and half the excitement if it weren't for you."

"Your news is fine springtime news too!"

Immaterial.

The office stenographer was mentally upset over her inability to spell "graphic." "How do you spell graphic, with one 't' or two?" she asked. "If you are going to use any," the central boss replied, "you might as well use two."

"Just as Sweet."

Treat Your Liver Fairly

Help
your
liver
act
right

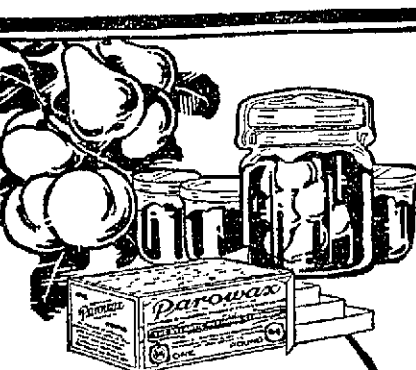
A disordered liver throws the whole system wrong and affects the health generally. Beecham's Pills act directly on the liver, cleanse and strengthen the stomach, regulate the bowels, remove all impurities from the system, and make you fit and well. You can have a healthy body, strong nervous system, bright eyes and clear complexion if you

Take

**Beecham's
Pills**

Sold
everywhere
in boxes

10c—12 pills
25c—40 pills
50c—90 pills



CAP your jellies and jams and seal fruit and vegetable jars with Parowax—the double-pure paraffine. It's the sure and modern way of preventing mold and fermentation.

Parowax insures the deserved success of home preserving. So convenient to use, too. And so inexpensive—four large cakes in sanitary, dust-proof carton at a trifling cost. Be sure it's Parowax. Your grocer has it.

Parowax

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

HEAP O' FOLKS WHUT
KIN DO BIG THINGS
LETS DE LIL THINGS
PESTER 'EM -- A YALLER-
JACKET KIN GIT UP A
LION-TAMER'S BRITCHES
LAIG EN RUN 'IM T' DEATH!



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Inbreeding of Species.

In an experiment with 600 white rats belonging to the sixteenth to the twenty-fifth generations of brothers and sisters from the same litter, it was found that close inbreeding produced no deterioration.

In a lecture before 500 Columbia University students, John Mills, research engineer of the Western Electric Company displayed on an illuminated screen actual pictures of the sound waves produced when the students emitted their favorite shouts.

The demonstration of "seeing one's self talk," as explained by Mills, is accomplished with a projecting machine called a stereopticon-oscillograph. It is achieved by transforming the voice waves as they are transmitted electrically over a telephone circuit to light by means of delicately balanced mirrors. These light beams are then projected upon a moving picture screen and appear in the form of voice waves, varying in intensity, amplitude and character as the human voice itself varies in tone, vowel and consonant sounds.

By photographing and analyzing the voice waves thus projected upon the screen, Mr. Mills said, engineers engaged in transmission research work were enabled to design and improve upon the transmission qualities of telephone circuits, especially in long-distance cable circuits, line balances and electrical features, which must be extremely exact if the human voice is to be heard intelligibly. It was also explained that by means of this oscillograph it was possible to determine the relative audibility of various words and expressions.

The vowel "o" is the easiest sound of all human utterances to understand, according to the engineer. "This was the reason why the word 'Columbia' made so many more vibrations on the beam of light than the word 'Yale'."

RICE SUGAR FAVORITE CANDY OF CHINESE

The favorite candy of the Chinese adult is a white chewing candy called ma tang, writes H. K. Richardson in Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering. This very popular confection is made from a rice sugar which, on account of the method of its manufacture, is sometimes called barley sugar.

The manufacture of this sugar is essentially a home and small-shop industry. It is prepared by steeping 120 catties of dry rice in hot water and mixing the mash with nine catties of barley sprouts which are produced by the germination of dry barley for six to eight days in warm water. The mash is mixed in a covered tub with a sieve bottom which is placed over a pot of boiling water and steamed for eighteen hours. The extracted material trickles down into the pot and is concentrated as the water evaporates. At the end of eighteen hours the concentrated syrup weighs 80 to 100 catties. This syrup is boiled down and pulled to form a white candy.

The process is usually carried on "from supper to breakfast," according to the Chinese. This is from 3 p. m. to 9 a. m. The yield is usually 3 lbs. of heavy syrup to 4 lbs. of rice. The material is very similar to the Japanese me zu amee and is a delightful candy of much milder sweetness than cane sugar candy.

MOTHERHOOD PROTECTED BY A DOG

Trained dogs of all breeds and species are ever performing deeds worthy of our attention. To me a most interesting and thrilling story is that told by Mr. Jonas Weil, a ranchman in southwest Texas, of an experience he had with a sheep-dog on his ranch.

To begin with, the training of the sheep-dog is very interesting. When the puppies are too young to follow their mother, they are taken away from the mother and are fostered by a mother sheep. This mother sheep is confined with the puppies, forced to nurse them until she adopts them and they her. Consequently the dogs know nothing but to follow the sheep, and in most cases will fight until they die for their flock.

Returning to his ranch after night, Mr. Weil's route led him within a quarter of a mile of the sheep corral. Suddenly out of the inky darkness something attacked him. His horse became frightened, lunged and threw it aside against an old fence post. The post broke and Mr. Weil was able to use a piece of it to protect himself from a second attack. After a hard struggle he managed to get his enemy by the throat and get on top of it. In this position, he sat (being his only chance for life) until the sheep-herder found them. His enemy proved to be a wolfhound. The unusual and vicious attacks were easily explained when daylight portrayed to the spectators a mother sheep and a baby lamb of only a few hours. Her attempt to reach the corral the night before had been in vain, and this most faithful shepherd had remained by her side ready to give his life for her protection.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Marie Evans, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bedford County to pass upon claims and distribute the balance in the hands of Joseph Penrose, Executor of said deceased and among those entitled thereto, will sit for the performance of his duties at the Court House, Bedford, Pa., on Monday, October 23, 1922 at 10 a. m. when and where all persons interested are required to appear and make proof of claim.

Emory D. Carr, Auditor, Bedford, Pa.

Harry James, Attorney.

Too Much.

A girl may accept a proposal by a wireless, but you can't expect her to be satisfied with a wireless engagement.

In memory of Harry M. Diehl, who died July 30, 1922.

Once again Death hath summoned a Brother Odd Fellow, and the golden gateway to the Eternal City hath opened to welcome him to his home. He has completed his work in the ministering to the wants of the afflicted, in shedding light unto darkened souls and in bringing joy unto the places of misery, and as his reward has received the plaudits, "well done," from the Supreme Master, and

Whereas, The all-wise and merciful Father has called our beloved and respected brother home, and

Whereas, He having been a true and faithful brother of our Mystic Order, therefore be it

Resolved, That Rainsburg Lodge No. 730 I. O. O. F., in testimony of her loss, tenders to the family of the deceased brother our sincere condolence in this deep affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family.

S. F. Diehl,
C. E. Koontz,
A. A. Diehl,
Committee.

RESOLUTIONS

WHEREAS, it has been established to the satisfaction of this Board that our public schools are badly over-crowded thus creating conditions which are not only in violation of the laws of this State, but a menace to the health of the children in attendance and conducive to inevitable inefficiency on the part of pupils and teachers alike; and

WHEREAS, we are informed by the School Board, and others who have given serious thought to the matter, that the most advisable, effective and permanent remedy for the situation and the only remedy which can be carried out in complete conformity with the requirements of the State Department of Education, lies in the erection of a separate school building for the use of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes of High School, thus making the present building available for the grades and Freshman Class and affording ample room for same; and

WHEREAS, the School Board proposes to make provisions in the new building for Vocational Training, which will be of incalculable benefit in the after-school life of our boys and girls, and increase the revenue of the schools through added attendance from out lying districts, and in connection with which the State will defray two-thirds of the minimum salaries of the instructors; and

WHEREAS, the School Board, acting under authority of law, has called a referendum election for October 10th next to permit the voters of Bedford Borough to vote for or against the issuance of \$5,000.00 of School Bonds, the proceeds of which to be used in the erection and equipment of the aforesaid High School; now,

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED that the Directors of the Chamber of Commerce of Bedford approve the issuance of said Bonds for the erection and equipment of said High School and authorize and direct the committee on the New High School of the Chamber of Commerce, composed of Dr. H. B. Strock, Chairman, H. C. Heckerman, Mrs. J. Roy Cessna, Mrs. James H. Laher, C. E. Shappell, Arthur S. Russell and Ross Burham, to gather and disseminate complete, accurate data concerning every phase of the need of the new school building, the financing of the same and the cost of same to taxpayers; and, further, that the Directors urge the members of the Chamber of Commerce and all citizens of Bedford Borough to exercise their voting power on October 10th next in favor of the issuance of the aforesaid Bonds.

POINT

The weather is still hot and dry through the day and cold at night and in the morning and all vegetation is suffering for rain.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wonders entertained fifteen friends and relatives from Jonstown one day recently.

Mr. M. C. King, of Altoona, was a Point visitor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe P. Allen and daughter Bernice and Mrs. Henry Arnold and daughter Louise and son George, of Bedford and W. M. Hissong and daughter Elizabeth of Cessna and Mrs. John Struckman of Mann's Choice and Miss Myrtle Blackburn, of Point, were short callers on the family of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hissong during the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Leroy Hissong and Miss Florence Lewis and another gentleman and lady and Miss L. C. at Scalp Level, were Sunday afternoon callers on the same family.

QUEEN

Mr. W. M. Bush has purchased a piece of ground from his father and will erect a dwelling on it in the near future.

Gerald D. Walter has also purchased a piece of ground from his father Raymond H. Walter and will erect a dwelling on it in the near future.

Charles D. Carr and wife are visiting his parents and relatives in Ohio this week.

Mr. J. A. Finnegan has started to improve his property by building a cement walk.

Mrs. Mary Mithan and daughter, Grace and grandson, Paul Mithan, of Altoona and Mrs. W. G. Lear and grandson Master Jack, of Hollidaysburg, spent Sunday with Mr. F. A. Morahan.

James Waller had a misfortune of breaking his leg between the knee and the foot while working at a brick plant on last Friday afternoon.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—Diningroom girls, \$8 week, also, lady assistant as second cook, wages \$14 per week. Give age, Write S. E. Miller, Vintondale Pa. Sept 22—29 Oct. 6 *

FOR SALE—18 white wyandotte cockerals. Thoroughbred. Call at Gazette Office.

FOR SALE

Prairie State incubators, coal stoves, oil brooders. Catalogue free. Joseph J. Barclay, Bedford, Pa.

Feb. 17 tf.

FOR SALE—Empty sugar barrels. Mooreheads Market

FOR SALE—Two good rabbit dogs. Write or call on Bell phone, B. S. Gordan, Clearville, Pa. Rt. 2.

WANTED—Girl for house work. Mrs. C. W. Moorehead, Pub. Square, Bedford, Pa.

Flooring, Ceiling, Siding. Miller's, Mann's Choice.

COAL! COAL!

Try Sol. C. Ritchey's coal. The best Broad Top and Consolidated W. Va., screened lump.

ACTIVE REPRESENTATIVE

Wanted by large wholesale house of high standing. State age and full details. John Sexton & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Sept. 29

Our Anniversary Sale is now on in all blast. This is your opportunity to buy a cheap monument. Mail orders receive prompt attention. Visit our show rooms. Both yards are on the National Highway.

J. B. Williams Co., Marble & Granite Dealers for 45 Years 99 N. Centre St., Cumberland, Md. 63 E. Union St., Frostburg, Md. Sept 29, Oct. 6—13

Moorehead's Market

For The Week End

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|
| Chuck Roast lb. | 16c |
| Hamburg Steak Fresh ground lb | 16c |
| Tender Steak lb. | 25c |
| Plate Boil lb. | 11c |
| Try our good eating sausage lb. | 27c |
| Fresh Cal. hams for boil or roast lb | 20c |
| Fancy Sweet Potatoes Peck | 40c |
| Zoller hams whole or half lb | 27c |
| Ripe Bananas 35 and 40c doz. | |

See Our Display of Christmas Cards TODAY

Gazette Pub. Co., Bedford, Pa.

WOLFSBURG CHARGE M. E. CHURCH

Rev. S. J. Pittinger, Pastor Harvest Home Services for Sunday October 1.

Burning Bush 10:30 A. M.
County Home 3:00 P. M.
Mt. Smith 7:30 P. M.

All members bring vegetables and fruits for the service

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that application has been made to the Public Service Commission of Pennsylvania, under the provisions of the Public Service Company Law by Lashley and Anderson, a registered fictitious name for partnership for a certificate of public convenience evidencing the commission's requisite approval of the beginning of the exercise of the right to operate auto buses as a common carrier for the transportation of persons between Bedford and Jonstown by way of Wolfburg and Schellburg. A public hearing upon this application will be held in the Commission Building, 112 Market St., Harrisburg, Pa., on Thursday, October 19th, 1922 at 9:30 o'clock a. m. when and where all persons in interest may appear and be heard, if they so desire.

Lashley and Anderson, Petitioners.

John N. Minnich, Solicitor. Bedford, Pa. Sept. 29 Oct. 6

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

Two and one-half story brick dwelling, at 608 South Richard Street; 6 rooms, two large double halls.

\$4,000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt Street. Nine rooms. Bath. Fine lot.

Double frame dwelling, property of Mrs. Richard Corboy, fronting on Penn and Bedford Street. All conveniences, excellent value.

House with lot 60x240 of farm of Louis Saupp deceased. West Pitt street on Lincoln Highway now occupied by Robert Weyant. Will be sold at private sale.

Moses Lippel Estate

\$6000, two-story brick double house and stable. Lot 60x240. All conveniences.

\$4,000 two-story brick house and stable. All conveniences. All located on East Penn Street.

\$1,000 frame house on Railroad Avenue.

\$4500 Two-story frame house property of Susan Milburn Estate. All conveniences. Lot 60x240.

FARMS

\$8,500—179 acres; 9 miles from Cumberland; suitable for dairy.

150 acres; Saupp farm; gateway to Bedford. Suitable for dairy farm. Fine location for hotel or club house, with golf links and swimming pool.

\$5,500 for farm of 125 acres; 8 room house; bank barn; outbuildings. Two miles from Bedford.

Caldwell farm, adjacent to Bedford; 165 acres; 80 cleared, 85 in orchard with 4300 apple trees, 700 peach trees. 7 room house with borrough water, stable and garage.

BUILDING LOTS

Stable and two lots 55x66 feet each on Simpson Street.

Two lots, 60x240 feet, on Juliana Heights, \$325 each, opposite Hon. J. M. Reynolds.

Two lots 60x240 each on Juliana Heights joining property of H. B. Cessna.

Two lots 66x55 and stable, property of H. C. Robinson.

BUNGALOW

Fine location in Bedford 8 rooms, all conveniences, lot 240x240 feet.

FACTORY SITE

Manufacturing business with good yearly income and established customers, located near Bedford, reasonable terms.

Old Kegg Factory with siding. \$25 will buy No. 5 Oliver typewriter. Good as new.

\$50 for Piano in good condition.

466 acres Coal land and many acres good timber land for immediate sale.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent let me be of service to you.

RUSH C. LITZINGER

Bedford, Pa.

1872--1922

Our patrons receive constantly the benefit of our fifty years of banking experience.

To the security and efficiency afforded by our strength and experience is adding a personality acquired through a half century of service.

We are friends of our depositors.

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

ESTATE OF Virginia F. Chamberlain, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Emma C. Souser, Administratrix, Bedford, Pa.

George Points, Attorney. Sept 22 Oct 27.

FRIENDS COVE REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor The Cove Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Rally Day Service at 10:30 a. m. Bible Study Class at 7:30 p. m.

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius Rainsburg: Regular Service 10:30 A. M. Class in Catechism 10:30 A. M. St. Mark's: Divine Service 2:30 P. M.

Bald Hill: Evening Service 7:30 P. M.

Uses of Liberty.

Brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another - Galatians 5, 13.

Best Value on Market Quality goes clear through

DORT

Touring, Roadster, Sport Model, Coupe, Sedans, Trucks.

Look for Display

at Bedford Fair

Salesmen in attendance will give full information.

FORT BEDFORD AUTO CO.

Oppenheimer Building Fort Bedford Garage

You will find at our

GARAGE

Bergougnan Tires & Tubes Pharis Tires & Auto Accessories

Atlantic Gas & Oils on Highway (2 Pumps)

Gulf Gas and Oils on Richard street from

Complete Repair Shop and Competent Mechanics. All work and lowest prices guaranteed

R. Norbert Oppenheimer, Prop.

Public Sale

the undersigned will offer for sale at BEDFORD FAIR GROUNDS on

Saturday September 30, 1.30 p.m.

20 head of Fresh Cows & Close Spring-ers.

These are all Bedford County Cows bought at Clearridge, Cumberland Valley and the Northern End of the County. These cows will be on exhibition and can be seen on Fair Days.

C. L. Longenecker

PLAY SAFE!

A

Buick

OR

Cadillac

AND YOU WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED

Bedford Garage

Philosophy of Philosophy. Advanced Through Centuries. Seven centuries ago Britain could not clothe herself; today she clothes more than half the world with the produce of her cotton spindles and her wool looms.

Philosophy is no more than the art of making ourselves happy; that is, of seeking pleasure in regularity and reconciling what we owe to ourselves — Goldsmith.